

# THE Gleichen Call



Provincial Library Mar 21

Eighth Year, No. 36 GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914 Per Year $1.50

## Gleichen Red Cross Concert and Dance Realizes $474.50

As anticipated the concert and dance given last Friday evening in the Opera House proved one of the most successful entertainments ever attempted in Gleichen. The old saying "dollars count" may well be used and when it is said that the net proceeds turned over to the Red Cross branch netted $474.50, which includes $44.00 from the sale of lunch baskets, it surely "counts" and is a great credit to the committee of gentlemen who undertook the responsibility, and the members of the Gleichen Stampede who so generously supplied the funds for the entire expenses of the entertainment. It may be best to explain here that the Stampede had thought it well to contribute a goodly sum to the Red Cross work and after due consideration came to the conclusion that they might better make an investment of the amount and turn over the profits to the Red Cross and accordingly agreed to pay the costs of a concert and dance with the results already stated.

When the curtain rose the Opera House was packed, every available seat being occupied and Mayor Bray in a brief talk asked that he might be excused from a lengthy address as owing to the illness of his wife he had not had the time to prepare one. However, he was most pleased to see so many present and was sure that the excellent program which it was his privilege to announce would fully make up for his deficiency.

Of the Red Cross and its work it is hardly necessary to say very much so well known is the organization and its efforts to amelorate the deplorable hardships and sufferings attendant upon modern warfare. Previous to the Crimean war in 1854 no attempt was made to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and wounded soldiers but the awful tales of misery reaching Britain during the winter campaign in the Crimean peninsula under weather conditions similar to those prevailing in Canada, led the late Miss Florence Nightingale to organize a devoted band of nurses to proceed to the front to take care of the wounded soldiers. Although her efforts were greatly appreciated, so slow are all benevolent movements in developing that it was not until the year 1864 that a convention of all civilized nations was held at Geneva, at which the rules governing the Red Cross Society were adopted and the Red Cross on a white ground made the emblem of the societies all the world over. This emblem is now universally respected even by the most savage nations for they have learned by experience that the Red Cross takes care, not only of its own but also of the enemy's soldiers.

When talking of the heroes of the war we generally think of the men in the trenches but we ought not to forget that the Red Cross workers run equally great risks as the combatant soldiers. It is the duty of the army medical corps who may be termed the first line of the Red Cross, to work right in the firing line removing the wounded to a place of safety in the rear, and in doing this they have frequently to cross the open ground in the rear of the trenches under a hail of bullets. A glance at the casuality lists will show that they suffer equal losses with the combatant forces.

The work of the field hospitals is as a rule mostly in the nature of temporary dressings and such measures as are necessary to save the lives of the more seriously wounded until their wounds can receive more proper attention from one of the base hospitals. It is here that civilian help begins to be useful in providing skilled nurses and the many little comforts that go a long way to make the life of a wounded soldier endurable. It is not given to all of us to proceed to the front and do some active work for those fighting our countries battles, but we can all do something here at home by making small personal sacrifices and contributing towards funds and material so much needed in Red Cross work.

As the Scotch education of the CALL staff has been sadly neglected it would be folly to even attempt to describe the classical program rendered by the talented artists who came from Calgary, and, therefore, we must be content with producing the items as rendered.

Pianoforte Solo, "Regoletto", Mrs. Rhodes.

Song, "Boys of the Old Brigade", Mr. M. Hunter. Encore, "Scots Wha Hae".

Bagpipe selections, "Loch Katrine", "Maggie Cameron" and "Reel o' Tulloch", Piper Major Wm. L. Pow and Piper D. J. Slicer.

Song, "Ma Ain Folk", Miss Rosie Stewart. Encore, "Japanese Love Song".

Song, "The Highland Man's Toast", Mr. J. K. Matheson. Encore, "The River Shannon".

Dance, "The Highland Fling", N. L. McLardy. Encore, "Sword Dance".

Song, "Row, Row, Row" Mr. F. Dallison. Encore, "What we Can't we Can".

Song, Miss Windle,

Song, "Mother Machrae", Mr. F. Dallison. Encore, humorous stories,

Orchestral Selections.

Song, "Hearts of Oak", Mr. J. K. Matheson. Encore, "My Land".

Duet, "Huntington Tower" Miss Stewart and Mr. McLardy. Encore, "Come Under ma' Plaidie".

Song, "This is the Life", Mr. Dallison. Encore, stories.

Song, Mr. Stirton.

Dance, "Sailors Hornpipe" in costume, Mr. McLardy. Encore, Humerous reading, "Bowl Aboot".

Song, "Annie Lawrie", Miss Stewart Encore "Spring".

Song, "Long Live the King" Mr. Hunter. Encore, "The Guard Ship".

Song, "Oh, John!", Miss Windle.

Duet, "When we Gang awa' Jamie" Miss Stewart and Mr. McLardy.

"Auld Lang Syne", Artists and audience,

Beautiful bouquets were presented to each of the ladies who participated in the above program.

While the hall was being cleared for the dance the lunch baskets were disposed of and hot tea and coffee served and a most pleasant half hour spent in partaking of the dainties and in pleasant conversation. Then dancing started and it has been a long time since we have seen in Gleichen a similar event where one and all joined together so nicely and enjoyed themselves so well. The programs were not put into use but every number that could be possibly thought of had its turn and there were far more than the usual number of quadrilles, lancers and, of course, the Scotch reels were very much in evidence, and the merriment was kept up until 5 a.m.

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The funeral took place yesterday at Gleichen of Mrs. J. W. Crockett, who died at Hanna on Saturday last November 21st. Deceased is the daughter of Mrs. Larkin and has a number of other relatives and many friends in Gleichen.

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M. Mecklenburg, Eye Specialist will be at the Gleichen Pharmacy Monday, Dec. 27th

## A Laymen's Missionary Meeting

The meeting of the Laymen's Missionary movements, held on Thursday last was a very successful one. Mr. H. K. Caskey of Toronto, the general secretary of the society in Canada, and the Rev. Mr. Shearer of Calgary were the speakers.

Supper was provided by Miss Larkin in the I.O.O.F. hall and to the bountiful supply some 42 men did ample justice. Supper at 7 sharp, speaking at 8 sharp and not only were arrangements definate but the addresses of the gentlemen were of a very high order. Every one expressed the opinion that it was one of the best meetings and wishing it could occur more frequently as tending to awaken an interest in the church Missionary effort at home as well as abroad.

At the close Rev. Mr. Boyd moved and Rev. Mr. Ryan seconded a vote of thanks, Rev. Mr. Clarke expressing hearty appreciation.

## Sale Of Work

The sale of work to be given by the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church will take place at 3:30 on Saturday afternoon, Dec 5th, in the building now occupied by the Gleichen Relief Corps, next door to the old post office site.

They will have for sale many fancy and useful articles and a variety of edibles—everything strictly homemade.

One fourth the proceeds of this sale the members of the Aid will donate equally to the Red Cross and the Gleichen Relief Corps.

## Namaka Notes

A very enjoyable musical evening was spent in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Tuesday, the 17th, when the Oddfellows invited their lady friends to a social and musical evening. After a varied programme the visitors were initiated into the mysteries of the "Son's of Osirus." The ladies were greatly charmed with "Doris" the belle of Namaka. They really had no idea we had such a charming resident.

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The next Oddfellows dance will be held on Friday, Nov. 27th, in the I.O.O.F. Hall. J. W. Eglese will be at the new lodge piano and Wm. Thornborrow will play the violin. A good time is expected.

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The new piano placed in the I.O.O.F. Hall has been pronounced by those who understand these instruments to be a very fine one. The thanks of the Oddfellows are due to the brothers who obtained the piano on such good terms.

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P. N. Hiebert has left Namaka to return to his fruit farm in Washington. He has left his farm in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Brayshaw. He is well satisfied with the returns from the crop and says he considers the land in this district as good as any he knows of.

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J. Christoffenson brought into Namaka a sample of his cabbages raised at his farm north of Namaka. They are certainly a boost for irrigation.

## R. B. BENNET, M.P. ADDRESSES INDIANS

On Sunday morning last Mr. R. B. Bennett, M.P. was present at the Indian Service on the Blackfoot Reserve, at the North Camp, by invitation of the Rev. Canon Stocken and delivered a very clear and impressive address (with Canon Stocken as interpreter) to about 150 Indians, on the causes and some of the consequences (in the need for Patriotic and Red Cross funds) of the present war. In a series of vivid word pictures he made things very clear to them and won their respect and gratitude by his reference to their own treaty with the great Queen Mother so many years ago, and to its binding effect today. His remarks as to their great Chief Crowfoot, and his happy use of illustrations from nature were great ly appreciated by them. He told them the ways in which their liberal donation of $1200 (out of funded monies at Ottawa) towards the Patriotic Fund and their further generous personal gifts of $70 to wards the Red Cross work, would be expended and he assured them that when the King and his Councillors knew of their generosity, they would feel very proud of their Blackfoot Indians. By his kind and manly talk with them, Mr. Bennett has made friends among them, who will give him a hearty welcome should he be able at some future time to pay them another visit.

The following donations were handed to Mr. Bennett with the request that he present it to the Red Cross society.

| | |
|---|---|
| David Yellow Horse..... | |
| Head chief..... | $10.00 |
| Silas Wolf Collar Minor chief | 6.25 |
| Paul Little Walker..... | 5.00 |
| W. Blue Bird..... | 3.00 |
| Thomas Cutter..... | 2.00 |
| Johnnie One Runner..... | 2.00 |
| Frank Big Old Man..... | 1.00 |
| Spring Chief, minor chief .. | 1.00 |
| A. White Haired Chief..... | 1.00 |
| Cat Face..... | 1.00 |
| Samuel Leather..... | 1.00 |
| Spotted Eagle..... | 1.00 |
| Bull coming over the Hill... | 1.00 |
| D. Little Axe..... | 1.00 |
| F. Tried to Fly..... | 1.00 |
| Stabbed Last, minor chief... | 1.00 |
| W. Water Chief, minor chief | 1.00 |
| Rex Backfat..... | 1.00 |
| Big Raw Eater's Son..... | 1.00 |
| Black Face..... | 1.00 |
| Philip Backfat..... | 1.00 |
| Many goods..... | 1.00 |
| T. Ghost Skin..... | 1.00 |
| Big Raw Eater and wife.... | .75 |
| F. Raw Eater and wife..... | .75 |
| F. McGuire..... | .50 |
| Many Shot At's Son..... | .50 |
| Heavy Shoe..... | .25 |
| F. Stud Horse..... | .25 |
| N. Calf Child..... | .25 |
| C. Fish..... | .25 |
| S. Owl Child..... | .25 |
| B. Not Useful..... | .50 |
| Front Rider..... | .25 |
| Heavy Shield..... | .25 |
| A. White Elk..... | .25 |
| Bird Old Man..... | .50 |
| Long Jack ..... | .25 |
| Running About..... | .25 |
| Vincent Yellow Old Woman. | .50 |
| Joe Calf Child..... | 2.00 |
| Church collection and other sums without names attached | 16.50 |
| Total from Blackfoot Indians | 70.25 |
| Anglican Mission Staff,..... church collection..... | 10.50 |
| Grand total from the Blackfoot Mission..... | 80.75 |

## Relief Corps Raffle and Bean Supper

Do you want to help the work along—the work of releiving the destitution, feeding the hungry, nursing the sick, furnishing clothes to the needy in our community and in sending some relief to the suffering in stricken Belgium across the seas?

Of course yon do. We knew that before we asked the question.

But, perhaps, we should state again that we organized for this work on Oct. 30th last at a meeting called for the purpose, when the following officers were elected to serve for six months:

Mrs Christian Bartsch, president
Mrs James McLeod, vice-president
Mrs T. H. Beach, treasurer
Mrs C. L. Farrow, secretary.

Now we have a membership of twenty, which we will increase as our work becomes known.

The business men of Gleichen have furnished the quarters, lights and fuel free of charge and donations in cash and supplies are being received.

Our office is now in the room adjoining the old Post Office site, where we will be glad to meet you and to consult with you about the work to be done and how you may do your part in it.

Thanks are due to those who have already contributed to the good work.

Oh, yes! Did you hear about the big steer contributed by F. A. McHugh & Sons, of the H 2 Ranch? Well, he is a prize-winner and you will be a prize-winner too, if you hold the lucky ticket that wins him next Saturnight. We are selling tickets at 50 cents each and if you hold the ticket that draws the steer you have bought more steak for the money than you will ever buy again and if not you will have contributed 50 cents to a good cause that you intended to help anyway.

Buy those tickets! And bring anything you have to give us—chickens, turkeys, pigs, fruit, anything you may, have—to our office office and workroom by Saturday so that it may be handled and sold at the same time.

You are to come in at 6 o'clock Saturday evening and get a supper of Boston baked beans and brown bread for 25 cents and then stay for the drawing and all the fun that is to follow.

Signed:
Ladies of the Gleichen Relief Corps

## Red Cross Officers Gleichen Branch

President, Mrs. J. W. Jowett
Vice Pres. Mrs. F. C. Vigar
Secy.-Treas. Peter McLean

Names of the Committee who attend the societies room every day from 2:30 to 5:30 p.m., giving out work for members and non-members to do at home:

Mondays, Mrs. Jowett and Mrs. Ramsbottom.

Tuesdays, Mrs. Evans and Mrs. McIntyre.

Wednesdays, Mrs. Vigar and Mrs. Prestwich,

Thursdays, Mrs. J. Cameron and Mrs. Reid.

Fridays, Mrs. James and Mrs. Ramsay.

Saturday, Mrs. Ostrander and Mrs. Greaves.

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Come to the Raffle and Supper given by the Relief Society, Saturday

## R. B. BENNETT, M.P. SPEAKS ON THE WAR

Sunday afternoon the citizens of Gleichen were given the opportunity of listening to an eloquent address on the subject of the great war, given by Alberta's greatest orator, R. B. Bennett, K.C., M.P., of Calgary, who, in the interests of the great work of the Red Cross and Relief Corps movement found time to spend the week end here and speak on behalf of the great cause.

At 2:30 the opera house was filled to its capacity and the rear of the hall crowded with those compelled to stand. Mr. Bennett was then introduced by Mr. J. W. Jowett and proceeded with a very clear and interesting explanation of the reason we are now at war.

He spoke of the terrible suffering the Belgian people are undergoing. How, rather than accept hugh sums of money from the German Empire and allow the German army to cross their beautiful country in peace, they had sacrificed their homes, theif fair cities and their lives in the defence of their neutrality and honor. He explained the treaty which had been signed by the mighty powers of Europe, who pledged their word of honor to the defence of Belgium's neutrality and how that treaty had been broken by the German Empire. He gave as an example a word picture of three big ranchers who had thousands of cattle; how they had signed an agreement not to allow their cattle to trespass upon the holdings of a friendly neighbor whose ranch was small but beautiful; of how one of the signers of that agreement wished to drive his vast herd across the land of the small rancher, because by so doing he could reach the market by a much shorter route, the other two signers to the agreement said, "No, we will not permit you to break your pledged word to which we are also bound.

"That is why Britain is at war" said Mr. Bennett. "Our word was given to respect the nentrality of that little nation of Belgium as was Germany's and we are fighting today and will continue to fight in defence of that pledged word.

He told how the German Chancellor had said that the treaty was only "a scrap of paper." "What is a scrap of paper," said Mr. Bennett; "it is the very foundation of all things. Commercial life is built upon a scrap of paper, our homes are built upon a scrap of paper, and that British freedom and protection given by our flag and of which we are so justly proud, is built upon a scrap of paper. It is for the future protection of that same scrap of paper that we are now at war."

The speaker then gave an outline of the way the Red Cross and Relief Corps work was done and the objects of their existance. He made a touching appeal to those of us who were not going to fight the battles at the front to sacrifice something to the great work at hand.

His address was thoroughly enjoyed by all of those present and the collection taken showed the appreciation of his large audience $75.75 went to swell the funds of the local branch of the Red Cross Society.

A hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Bennett, moved by Mr. Ostrander, seconded by Secretary Maclean closed the meeting. Gleichen feels grateful to Mr. Bennett for his sacrifice of time in coming here in the interests of the great work.

## MISCELLANEOUS

Horses and Cattle lost and found, for sale and wanted; Seed Grain for sale and wanted; Land to sell, rent or buy, and any other of a similar nature will get quick results by being published under this heading.

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LOST—Sheepskin coat between Gleichen and Ouelletteville. Reward of $1 for return to Call office. 36

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FOR RENT—A five room house. Good water close to the door, stable and some feed, vacant December 1st. Apply to Thos. Henderson. 38

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FOR SALE—Household furniture at a sacrifice including stoves, upright piano ($75,) 28 volumn set of Encyclopedia Brittanica ($25.) Apply to W. B. Putnam, 3 miles north of Namaka. 38

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STRAYED—From S.22, T.19 R.8 one bay mare 4 years old, white strip on face heavy in foal and branded VV on right shoulder, also one chestnut gelding same age branded ☒3 monagram, on left shoulder. $10 reward for information leading to recovery of same. Riley A. Bishop, Langdon, Alta. 20tf

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LOST—Black Handbag, containing two letters and some cash. Finder will be rewarded on returning to E. H. Robinson, Gleichen.

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$5.00 REWARD

Estray—White saddle horse, foretop cut off, tail pulled, branded Y⋖ on the left thigh and ┌─┘ on left shoulder. Apply to L. R. Holman, Lone Butte. 37

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STRAYED—from 7 miles North of Southesk on May 15th, 1914, one work horse with halter, described as follows:—Bay gelding, white hind feet, star in face, weight 1350 lbs, branded CPR on left shoulder, hoof brand A41 A suitable reward will be paid for information leading to recovery of the above horse. Address J.G. Rutherford, Superintendent of Agriculture and Animal Industry, Department of Natural Resources, C.P.R., Calgary.

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**M. Mecklenburg**

Exclusive Eye Expert

With Gleichen Pharmacy, Monthly
Next visit Monday, Dec. 27th

Calgary office, King George Hotel
Edmonton office, 302 Jasper Ave.
Phone 5225
At Bassano Dec. 29th

## Gleichen Grain Market

| | |
|---|---|
| SPRING WHEAT | |
| 1 Northern ..... | $ .99 |
| 2 Northern ..... | .96 |
| 3 Northern ..... | .91 |
| 4 Northern ..... | .86 |
| 5 Northern ..... | .71 |
| 6 Northern ..... | .76 |
| Feed ..... | .70 |
| 2 C.W. Oats ..... | .44½ |
| Ex. 1 Feed Oats..... | .42½ |
| Malting Barley ..... | .51½ |
| 3 Barley ..... | .51 |
| 4 Barley ..... | .50 |
| Feed..... | .47 |
| 1 Nor West Flax... | $ .91 |
| 2 Can West .... ... | .88 |
| 3 " " ..... | .71 |

### Gleichen's Meteorological Report

The following weather report is supplied by J. W. Jowett, who is officially appointed by the Dominion Government:

| | Min. | Max. |
|---|---|---|
| Nov. 18..... | 19 | 38 |
| 19..... | 18 | 40 |
| 20..... | 30 | 40 |
| 21..... | 32 | 40 |
| 22..... | 24 | 48 |
| 23..... | 25 | 46 |
| 24..... | 29 | 40 |

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Anyone wishing to become a member of the Red Cross Society should hand his membership fee to Mr. Maclean who has a number of Red Cross buttons for the use of members. Full members $2.00 Associates $1.00

# Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

Mrs. Ziebold thanked him earnestly and shook hands with him warmly.

"But, of course," said Hugh, "you will understand the matter is a secret at present—I would rather you did not mention it even to my uncle, who might be annoyed."

"Oh," said Ziebold with a touch of suspicion; "but I can congratulate Miss Hetherington, if I should see her?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Hugh, who dared not refuse this, "but privately—I will let her know you are in our little secret."

Ziebold, his momentary suspicion allayed, shook hands with him and accompanied him to the door, a compliment he only paid as a rule to men with incomes in five figures. But Hugh, as a prospective partner in Hetheringtons, was a person to be paid court to.

And once outside Hugh first began to laugh and then felt decidedly ashamed of himself.

By the time he had reached his own office again he was in thoroughly low spirits. He felt that he had received his first real defeat, for hitherto he he had at least always fought cleanly, and now he had descended to deceit. There was this much excuse for him that he had acted on the impulse of the moment, and in the desperation wrought in him by a sudden threat of ruin just when he had thought he had reached a place of safety. Then, too, there had been a natural resentment at the foul blow dealt him in secret. But Hugh did not try to make excuses for himself; he only felt ashamed and degraded, and he felt above all that his use of Delia's name had been indefensible. He made up his mind that the only thing for him to do was to go straight back to Kensington Place Square and make his confession to Delia. It was a bitter pill; for he neither liked nor trusted his cousin, whose furious temper had always seemed to him repulsive in a woman. Now he would have to confess to her conduct of which he felt more and more ashamed every moment.

"But I have got to do it," he said to himself, and anyhow I had better be before Ziebold, or she may be flying into one of her furies with him and scratching his face for him or something of that kind."

So soon as he could, he left his office to the careful charge of Mr. Logan and took his own way westward to make his confession to Delia.

There had been a good deal of routine work to attend to, however, so that it had been quite four before he had been able to get away. He took a 'bus, for his mood was economical—as far as the Albert Memorial, and from there walked, not feeling in any particular hurry for the coming interview.

"I wonder what Delia will say," he questioned himself uncomfortably; "I expect she will give me a sample of her temper—well, if I earn a cheek as red as that footman's the other day, I shall get no more than I deserve. I hope she will draw the line at throwing lamps about, though."

He was near his destination now, and he began to wonder idly what he would be feeling like if his errand were concerned with a genuine engagement to some one he was really in love with. He wondered what it was like to be in love. He supposed he was never likely to know, for as a business man in difficulties, struggling hard to keep his head above water, he had no time to think of such things; and then as he turned into Kensington Place Square he lifted his eyes and saw standing in the gutter a flower-girl, who was looking straight at him with a very intent expression in her eyes.

Forgetting everything, forgetting who he was and on what errand he was there, Hugh stood quite still and gazed; and for the moment he was conscious of nothing in all the world save a pale, oval face with lovely features, though the mouth and chin were rather too large and prominent; very white, regular teeth; and a mass of thick, black hair that was twisted round the small head in luxuriant, careless coils. But it was the eyes on which Hugh gazed and found in them such fascination he could not look away, eyes that were large and black and lovely, and charged with a mysterious passion, and clouded with the grief of all the world, and calm with the pity of those who know well the hard fate laid upon the sons and the daughters of men; eyes that were at once serene and eager, peaceful and fierce, resigned and resolute, so that all who looked on them seemed to look on the shadow of themselves.

Hugh took a trembling and unsteady step towards her, and she raised one of the bunches of her flowers from the tray before her.

"Will you buy, sir?" she said.

Mechanically Hugh took the flowers she held out to him, and he was furious with himself for the inexplicable agitation that possessed him.

"They are nice flowers," he muttered, trying desperately to say something to show that he was quite at ease.

"Are they not?" she returned, looking at him and smiling; and he was aware of an impression that for such eyes as hers, a man might easily hold the world well lost.

He fumbled in his pockets for money, and for the life of him could not find a single coin. She still watched him, and he did not know whether there was really a significance in her eyes or whether it was only his imagination that put it there. He felt his blood [illegible] running hotly and [illegible], his heart beating in a way that was new to him. It semed to him incredible that a sober business man, his thoughts full of ledgers and markets and prices, should be so affected by the eyes of a stray flower girl, vending her wares in the gutter.

It was with a sense of absurd relief that he managed at last to discover a coin in his pockets, but when he drew it out, he was disgusted to find it was a sovereign. As he looked at it rather blankly and hesitated he heard her laugh softly, and he became at once exceedingly angry.

"What are you laughing at?" he said sharply.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she answered with a curtsey.

He discovered a shilling at last and gave it her. She took it in a hand that was so shapely he wondered at it, and yet which was also most extremely dirty.

"What is your name?" he asked on a sudden impulse.

"Liza Jones, sir," she answered, and when he looked in her eyes he was certain she was laughing at him.

He turned away in a rage, wondering now what he had seen in the girl to excite his interest, and then to his amazement she called him by his name.

"Mr. Tallentine! Mr. Tallentine!"

"Why, how do you know who I am?" he asked, turning sharply and much astonished.

"Is it a secret, an impotrant secret?" he asked oddly disconcerted.

"Oh, I know so many things," she answered, and looking at her again he once more seemed to see deep in her mysterious eyes things that he could not understand and yet that he knew concerned him deeply. "For instance, I know where you are going," she said.

"You know too much, I think," said Hugh frowning.

"That is so easy,' she answered, but if you are wise, you will turn back and come here no more, and never again enter that house; for if you do, a great misfortune will happen to you."

And for the moment, so great was the wonder and fascination of her beauty and the strangeness of her eyes, Hugh saw no longer a London flower-girl of to-day, but rather an ancient priestess and prophetess warning him of the path wherein he should not tread. The next moment he recovered himself.

"I am afraid you are trying to be impudent," he said, "but here is another sixpence for your fortunetelling."

He put the coin on her tray and turned his back to her, pleasing himself with the idea that he had shown a complete, a lofty, and yet not an ill-natured contempt of what she had said. But he was oddly disconcerted when he heard her laughing softly behind him.

By an effort he prevented himself from looking round, and going up the steps to his uncle's door he knocked and was admitted. Delia was in the morning room—her favorite room as it looked out on the side of the square and the busy High Street beyond—and there Hugh went.

She greeted him shortly, and he saw at once she was in a bad temper, perhaps even on the verge of one of her wild outbreaks of fury.

"A bad lookout for me, considering my errand," said Hugh to himself, and he eyed rather uneasily a tall and heavy vase on the mantlepiece, the fellow to which he knew Delia had some time before smashed by hurling it at the head of a caller who, as she chose to think, had been rude to her.

"What hideous, horrid flowers you have got there," she said.

"Are they?" said Hugh surprised, and lifting the little bunch he still held in his hand.

"Yes they are," she snapped. "Let me have them."

He gave them to her, and she crushed them in her hand, and then began to tear them into little bits. Hugh watched in silence, feeling more and more uncomfortable every moment. A queer idea struck him, and he wondered how he would have been feeling at that moment if that strange flower-girl outside had been not herself, but Delia; and if his claim to be engaged to her had been not false, but true? He blushed at his own folly in getting such notions into his head, and yet seemed to see quite plainly the flower-girl's strangely beautiful face and haunting, lovely, searching eyes, fierce and tender by turns.

"You were a long time talking to that girl in the gutter," said Delia abruptly and with a heaving breast.

Hugh fairly jumped; the words came so pat on top of his thoughts.

"Oh, I saw you," said Delia, noticing his momentary agitation and giving an unpleasant laugh. "I was watching you out of the window."

"Were you?" said Hugh, feeling very uncomfortable, and then with a sudden desire to change the subject he entered abruptly on his errand: "Delia," he said. "I have a confession to make."

"A confessoin," said Delia with a kind of darkly questioning look at him, "what do you mean?"

"Well, I feel like a beast about it," said Hugh, "and I hope you will hear me out quietly, but the fact is some one in the city to-day told me he had heard I was engaged to you."

"To me?" muttered Delia, and her face first flushed and then went pale as death. "To me, well, what did you say?"

"I did not deny it," said Hugh, ready for the storm to break, "it came so suddenly, and I was tempted, and I'm awfully ashamed of myself but I let him think it was true."

All her expression changed most wonderfully. She trembled and lifted her glowing face, and she held out her arms towards him with a gesture full of yearning and love.

"Oh, Hugh, my own Hugh," she murmured softly, "how was it that you guessed my secret?"

CHAPTER VII.

### An Ironical Position

Hugh heard, but hardly understood, though with a sort of dull shock of fear and dismay he jumped quickly to his feet, and Delia, as it seemed, misunderstanding his movement, flung herself into his arms.

"Oh, Hugh," she murmured, looking up at him with a beaming, shining face, "Oh, my own Hugh," and she kissed him passionately.

"Good heavens—Delia," he muttered hoarsely, and he shook from head to foot with an emotion that once again she misunderstood.

"Oh, how happy I am," she sighed, with her arms about his neck. "Are you?"

"Delia," he stammeerd again in the same heavy, unsteady tones, and he wished to tell her it was all a horrible mistake, but as he opened his lips to speak she closed them with a kiss.

Then he knew it was impossible for him ever to tell the truth. For he had surprised her secret, he had held her in his arms, his lips and hers had met, and now how could he turn round and tell her coldly it was all a mistake. She had unveiled to him the privacy of her heart, and he had not prevented her; she had welcomed him in the hidden and passionate recesses of her nature, and since he had entered there, no matter how unwittingly, how could he turn on her and claim to be a stranger to her once more?

"Wo 't you kiss me, too, Hugh?" she said.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips to her cheeks, and it was to him as though this kiss sealed his death warrant.

"How cold you are," she said, looking at him lovingly. "Oh, Hugh, how did you guess? I thought I had hidden my secret well, how did you find me out?"

For a moment Hugh dallied on the very verge of speaking out. He looked at her and he had a loathing of his life and almost a hatred for her. But he felt he could not, he dared not, crush and brand and destroy with shame this passionate, unbalanced, primitive creature by telling her the truth.

(To Be Continued)

### A RED REVENGE

**How French Redeemed Sedan—Germans Trapped and Slain**

France's revenge for Sedan. For all Frenchmen that is the meaning of a terrible incident between Guise and Sedan during the Allies' strategical retreat from the Franco Belgian frontier before the victory of the Marne drove the invaders back the way they came. It was a revenge and a fierce one; for the Germans were led into a trap, and thousands of them were killed—mowed down by shells and bullets from the quick-firing guns. The Muese below Sedan ran red with blood. The greatest slaughter was effected near the bridges, which were blown up by the French, and near the pontoon bridge built by the Germans but also destroyed by the French. The French retreat was only dictated by the general strategic reasons owing to the fact that the rest of the Allied line had been ordered to fall back. A French general whose name may not be given, who was in command of the army at this point, ordered his troops to fall back across the bridge over the Meuse at Sedan and take up positions on the other side of the heights.

Two bridges were mined, but to deceive the Germans into thinking the French had retreated in haste they were left standing. The ruse succeeded, and the German troops, anxious to catch up with, as they imagined, the fast retreating French army, advanced over the bridges in dense formation. When the greater part of the Germany army was over the bridge the order was given for the French batteries to start firing. Three German regiments were then in the open in the valley of Sedan. The range had been carefully taken by the French gunners, and when the Germans entered the zone of fire their columns were swept by a merciless fire. They retreated in haste on the Meuse, but the French guns had been directed on the bridges, and these had been blown up. Their retreat was cut off, and the regiments huddled together in the open formed an easy target.

The French regiments advanced with quick-firing guns, and until dusk the butchery continued. Many soldiers threw down their arms and attempted to swim back across the river. Many were drowned, as the river currents are particularly swift at this point. During the night the French heavy artillery also joined in the battle, and incendiary shells which they dropped to a distance of six miles set fire to the forests in which the Germans had sought shelter. In the morning an armistice of two hours was given to the Germans to bury their dead and find their wounded. The French had suffered but small loss—a few dead and not many wounded. After the armistice the fight continued. The Germans tried to cross the Meuse again. For the second time the French artillery began its terrible fire. The German troops could not advance, and a second armistice of two hours to bury their dead was given them. All through the afternoon the fight raged with ever-increasing German losses. The French could certainly have held the position indefinitely had it not been for their general plan of campaign, which necessitated a retrograde movement all along the line.

**What the Germans Believe**

The remarkable manner in which the German people are being "fooled" by the imperial government is shown in a letter which a British firm has received from Berlin, via Holland. This states that the German people believe that the conclusion of peace is imminent. It is further announced in Germany that Admiral Jellicoe and the British Fleet have left the North Sea and are sheltering in the Irish Sea, that the Russians have been defeated by the Austrians, and that the Allies have also been defeated in France and are incapable of long resistance. These are examples of the mis-statements circulated by the German government in order to deceive the people.

An old Scottish couple from the hills decided to visit a moving picture show on their visit to Glasgow, due largely to the flaming posters which announced "The Battle of Waterloo." As they came out Donald's dissatisfied expression caused his wife to ask:

"What's wrang noo? Did ye no like The Battle of Waterloo?"

"Waterloo!" the husband grumbled. "D'ye no' ken my grandfeyther fought at Waterloo, an' I didna see him at a' in ony o' they pictures."

At a recent election the candidate was "heckled" rather badly by the local butcher. At last he grew rather tired of it and hinted that the man was wasting time by asking silly questions.

The butcher, enraged, retorted:

"If I had you in my sausage-machine I'd make mince-meat of you."

The candidate turned to him, and asked, gently:

"Is thy servant a dog that thou shouldst do this thing?"—Tit-Bits.

**How Times Change**

The old gentleman's wife was getting into a carriage, and he neglected to assist her.

"You are not so gallant, John, as when I was a gal," she exclaimed, in gentle rebuke.

"No," was hit ready response, "and you are not so buoyant as when I was a boy."

RED GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

**This is the Box to get if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble**

There's nothing else like it—nothing just as good, that will do you as much good. There is only this one prescription known as Gin Pills. You can get it at all dealers in the box shown above.

Be sure to ask for "GIN PILLS" and see that the box you are offered bears the legend "GIN PILLS" together with the name, National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, on band around the box.

At all dealers—50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—Gin Pills may also be had in the United States under the name 'GINO' Pills—trial treatment sent free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 283

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

### ON BRIDGE TO THE END

**Captain With His Flag Nailed on the Mast**

A thrilling story of how the gallant captain of H.M.S. Hogue stood on the bridge to the end with his flag nailed on the mast is told in a letter by First-class Stoker C. F. Cattell, one of the survivors.

Our captain was one of the best. The last we saw of him he was standing on the bridge, waving his cap, and pointing downwards with the thumb of his other hand. The vessel was sinking fast, and those who saw him while we were swimming in the sea gave him three cheers. When our ship was first commissioned for war service he called the crew together and announced his determination not to have his flag lowered to any man. I was just off watch when the report came that the Aboukir was sinking. We thought she had struck a mine, and the Hogue and Cressy closed around. We were called on deck to throw over all floatable material we had, but we soon needed that for ourselves. We got a torpedo between two of the stockholds, and then one in the engine room, and after that it was a case of every man for himself. The men stripped and entered the water from all parts of the ship. Before diving I went to the forecastle to take a look round. Three or four minutes after she was struck the Hogue went down. The water was alive with swimming men, but there was no excitement; each man was either swimming calmly or holding on to pieces of timber. I am positive that several submarines were concerned in the attack, and that the Cressy sank one. I saw a conning tower shot away, and as the submarine began to settle down some of us in the water cheered the Cressy. After a quarter of an hour in the water in a fairly calm sea I was picked up by a trawler and then tranferred to the Lowestoft, which was threatened by a German submarine. Anyhow, I saw a periscope not far away, but it disappeared and was not seen again. The spirit of our men was all that could be desired, and the captain was a brave man to his fingertips. All I ask is to be allowed to serve under him again on another ship.

**'General Dyke,' Holland's Dependence**

The Hollanders have always been great fighters, but should they like the gallant Belgians, be called upon to resist the violation of their neutrality, they would, while calling upon their small army of 125,000 men, equipped with 150 modern field guns, rely to a great extent on General "Dyke." In other words, they would repel the invader by flooding the country, inundating the fields to a depth of between one and two feet, thus making a moras impassable to the enemy's troops.

Holland is not only flat; it is also hollow. The fields and meadows are ten or twelve feet and sometimes more below the level of the water, salt or otherwise. Consequently the land has to be protected by embankments or dykes, the tops of which, being broad and flat, are used for carriage roads and footpaths. The network of canals is probably unique in the whole world.

The dykes are very skilfully constructed, and should occasion arise some 300 square miles can be flooded at a fairly uniform depth, not sufficient to float boats, but deep enough to make it impossible for the enemy's troops to march across country. Holland's fortified positions and garrisons are so situated that they would be behind the flooded area, and if by any chance the Dutch were driven back from their water line, the final stand would be made before Amsterdam, which, by reason of its encircling forts and the advantages of its position on the water, is one of the strongest military positions in the world.

The last occasion on which the Dutch were compelled to inundate their country to quell an invader was in 1672, when a French army was effectually barred by this unique method of warfare. When the frost came and the water of the artificial lakes froze, the invaders thought that the Dutch were delivered into their hands, but there came a lucky thaw and the invaders narrowly escaped disaster.

It might be mentioned that, in view of the possibility of the flooding having to be done in winter, many of the Dutch troops are drilled on skates.

# The Road Hogs of Europe

## LITTLE NATIONS DEFENDED WITH ELOQUENCE

### Stirring Speech Delivered by Mr. Lloyd George in Queen's Hall, London, England

"There is no man in this room who has always regarded the prospects of engaging in a great war with greater reluctance, with greater repugnance, than I have done throughout the whole of my political life. There is no man either inside or outside of this room more convinced that we could not have avoided it without national dishonor. I am fully alive to the fact that whenever a nation was engaged in any war she has always invoked the sacred name of honor. Many a crime has been committed in its name; there are some crimes being committed now. (Hear, hear).

"But all the same, national honor is a reality, and any nation that disregards it is doomed. Why is our honor as a country involved in this war? Because in the first place we are bound in an honorable obligation to defend the independence, the liberty, the integrity of a small neighbor, that has lived peaceably, but she could not have compelled us, because she was weak. The man who declines to discharge his debt because his creditor is too poor to enforce it is a blackguard.

"We entered into this treaty, a solemn treaty, a full treaty, to defend Belgium and her integrity. Our signatures are attached to the document. Our signatures do not stand alone there. This was not the only country to defend the integrity of Belgium. Russia, France, Austria and Prussia are all there. Why did they not perform the obligation? It is suggested that when you quote this treaty, it is purely an excuse on our part. It is our low craft and cunning, just to cloak our jealousy of a superior civilization we are attempting to destroy.

"Our answer is the action we took in 1870. What was that? Mr. Gladstone was then prime minister. Lord Granville, I think, was then foreign secretary. I have never heard it alleged to their charge that they were ever Jingo. What did they do in 1870? We called upon the belligerent powers to respect that treaty. We called upon France, we called upon Germany. At that time, bear in mind, the greatest danger to Belgium came from France and not from Germany. We intervened to protect Belgium against France exactly as we are doing now to protect her against Germany. We are proceeding exactly in the same way. We invited both the belligerent powers to state that they had no intention of violating Belgian territory. What was the answer given by Bismarck? He said it was superfluous to ask Prussia such a question in view of the treaties in force. France gave a similar answer.

"We received the thanks at that time of the Belgian people for our intervention in a very remarkable document. This is a document addressed by the municipality of Brussels to Queen Victoria after that intervention.

"'The great and noble people over whose destinies you preside have just given a further proof of its benevolent sentiments towards this country. The voice of the English nation has been heard above the din of arms. It has asserted the principles of justice and right. Next to the unalterable attachment of the Belgian people to their independence the strongest sentiment which fills their hearts is that of an imperishable gratitude to the people of Great Britain.'

"That was in 1870. Mark what follows. Three or four days after that document of thanks the French army was wedged up against the Belgian frontier. Every means of escape shut up by a ring of flame from Prussian cannon. There was one way of escape. What was that? By violating the neutrality of Belgium. What did they do? The French on that occasion preferred ruin, humiliation to the breaking of their bond.

"The French Emperor, French marshals, 100,000 gallant Frenchmen in arms preferred to be carried captive to the strange land of their enemy rather than dishonor the name of their country. If was the last French army defeat. Had they violated Belgian neutrality the whole history of that war would have been changed. And yet it was the interest of France to break the treaty. She did not do it.

"It is the interest of Prussia to break the treaty, and she has done it. (Shame!) Well, why? She avowed it with cynical contempt for every principle of justice. She says treaties only bind you when it is to your interest to keep them. 'What is a treaty?' says the German chancellor; 'a scrap of paper.'

"Have you any five-pound notes about you? I am not calling for them. Have you any of those neat little Treasury £1 notes? If you have, burn them; they are only 'scraps of paper.' What are they made of? Rags. What are they worth? The whole credit of the British empire. 'Scraps of paper!'

"I have been dealing with scraps of paper within the last month. We suddenly found the commerce of the world coming to a standstill. The machine had stopped. Why? I will tell you. We discovered, many of us for the first time—I don't pretend to say that I do not know much more about the machinery of commerce today than I did six weeks ago, and there are a good many men like me—we discovered the machinery of commerce was moved by bills of exchange. I have seen some of them wretched, crinkled, scrawled over, blotched, frowsy, and yet these wretched little scraps of paper moved great ships, laden with thousands of tons of precious cargo, from one end of the world to the other. What was the motive power behind them? The honor of commercial men. Treaties are the currency of international statesmanship.

"Let us be fair. German merchants, German traders had the reputation of being as upright and straightforward as any traders in the world. But if the currency of German commerce is to be debased to the level of that of her statesmanship, no trader, from Shanghai to Valparaiso, will ever look at a German signature again. This doctrine of the scrap of paper, this doctrine which is superscribed by Bernhardi as treaties which serve only as long as it is to its interest goes to the root of public law.

"It is the straight road to barbarism. Just as if you remove the magnetic pole whenever it was in the way of a German cruiser the whole navigation of the seas would become dangerous, difficult, impossible, and the whole machinery of civilization will break down if this doctrine wins in this war.

"We are fighting against barbarism. But there is only one way of putting it right: if there are nations that say they will only respect treaties when it is to their interest to do so, we must make ti to their interest to do so for the future.

"What is their defence? Just look at the interview which took place between the British ambassador and great German officials. When their attention was called to this treaty to which they were partners, they said: 'We cannot help that.' Rapidity of action was the great German asset. There is a greater asset for a nation than rapidity of action, and that is honest dealing.

"What are her excuses? She said Belgium was plotting against her; Belgium was engaged in a great conspiracy with Britain and with France to attack her. Not merely is it not true, but Germany knows it is not true. What is her other excuse? France meant to invade Germany through Belgium. Absolutely untrue. France offered Belgium five army corps to defend her if she was attacked. Belgium said, 'I don't require them. I have got the word of the Kaiser. Shall Caesar send a lie? All these tales about conspiracy have been fanned up since.

"A great nation ought to be ashamed to behave like a fraudulent bankrupt. It is not true she says. She has deliberately broken this treaty, and we were in honor bound to stand by it.

"Belgium has been treated brutally; how brutally we shall not yet know. We know already too much. What has she done? Did she send an ultimatum to Germany? Did she challenge Germany? Had she inflicted any wrongs upon Germany which the Kaiser was bound to redress? She was one of the most unoffending little countries in Europe. She was peaceable, industrious, thrifty, hard-working, giving offence to no one, and her cornfields have been trampled down, her villages have been burned to the ground, her art treasures have been destroyed, her men have been slaughtered—yea, and her women and children, too (Shame).

"What had Belgium done? Hundreds of thousands of her people have had their quiet, comfortable little homes burned to the dust, and are wandering homeless in their own land. What is their crime? Their crime was that they trusted to the word of a Prussian king. I don't know what the Kaiser hopes to achieve by this war. I have a shrewd idea of what he will get; but one thing is made certain, that no nation in future will ever commit that crime again.

"I am not going to enter into these tales. Many of them are untrue. War is a grim, ghastly business at best or at worst, and I am not going to say that all that has been said in the way of taels of outrage must necessarily be true. I will go beyond that and say that if you turn two millions of men, forced, conscripted, and compelled and driven, into the field, you will certainly got amongst them a certain number of men who will do things that the nation itself will be ashamed of.

"It is enough for me to have the story which the Germans themselves avow, admit, defend, proclaim—the burning and massacring, the shooting down of harmless people—why? Because, according to the Germans they fired on German soldiers. What business had German soldiers there at all. Belgium was acting in pursuance of a most sacred right—the right to defend your own home. But they were not in uniform when they shot. If a burglar broke into the Kaiser's palace at Potsdam, destroyed his furniture, shot down his servants, ruined his art treasures, especially those he made himself, burned his precious manuscripts, do you think he would wait until he got into uniform before he shot him down?

"German perfidy has already failed. They entered Belgium to save time; the time has gone. They have not gained time, but they have lost their good name.

"But Belgium was not the only little nation that has been attacked in this war, and I make no excuse for referring to the case of the other little nation, the case of Servia. The history of Servia is not unblotted. What history in the category of nations is unblotted? The first nation that is without sin let her cast a stone at Servia. A nation trained in a horrible school, she won her freedom with her tenacious valour, and she has maintained it by the same courage. If any Servians were mixed up in the assassination of the Grand Duke they ought to be punished. Servia admits that. The Servian government had nothing to do with it. Not even Austria claimed that. The Servian prime minister is one of the most capable and honored men in Europe. Servia was willing to punish any one of her subjects who had been proved to have any complicity in that assassination. What more could you expect?

(Continued next week)

**Heard at a Concert**

"She sings with a good deal of expression, doesn't she?"

"Yes, she does; but it's the kind of expression you must close your eyes to appreciate."

"Are you saving up something for a rainy day?"

"No," replied Farmer Corntosser. "What we're troubled with out this way is an annual drought. If we had more rainy days everybody would have money."—Washington Star.

Johnny—Maw, I haven't got enough butter for my bread.

Mother—Well, then put some of the bread back.—Boston Transcript.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE-SO-EASY

### WIPE GERMANY OFF THE MAP

**The Prophecy of Fourteen Years Ago Now Coming Off**

"A war with France and Russia, and with England as their ally, would also mean the complete destruction of the power of Germany." These remarkably prophetic words of Augustus Bebel, the great leader of the German Socialists, written fourteen years ago, are being swiftly translated to tragic truth. So far back as 1900 Herr Bebel published a booklet, entitled "The Permanent Army and the Militia," and constituting a resume of his speeches in the Reichstag during the discussion of the war budget, in which he predicted the present war and described its consequences to Germany in a manner that is astonishing for its true description of the events as they have come to pass.

"A war between two Great Powers will with mathematical precision, lead to a general European conflagration," declared Bebel. What will happen to Germany should she find Great Britain among her opponets? Following is Bebel's answer: "The German fleet, no matter how large it may be, will be destroyed by the English fleet that is certain to be its superior in force, and Germany will lose all her colonies almost immediately after the declaration of hostilities.

"Should Japan join her forces with the enemies of Germany, and this would be inevitable if Germany fights England, then all the German colonies in the far east will be irretrievably lost, despite all the superhuman sacrifices brought in acquiring them. But the most fatal result of such a war would be the loss of the German merchant marine and of the world's markets, which will be captured by England. A war with France and Russia, and with England as their ally, would also mean the complete destruction of the power of Germany. Both France and Russia would be pleased at the prospect of Germany warring against England. In that case their wishes would come true, for France would regain Alsace and Lorraine, while Russia would see realized her centuries-old dream of possessing the whole of Poland and several important ports at the mouths of the Niemen and Vistula.

"Victories in the war of the future will not come to German arms as easily as the newspapers and schoolrooms would lead us to believe. The superiority over the enemy the Germans possessed in 1870 is absolutely impossible nowadays. The number of soldiers and the armament are nearly equal in Germany and in France. The war of the future will resemble more a wrestling contest than a war, and first one combatant and then the other will appear to be victorious. It will be a blood-sucking process—saigner a blanc, in the words of Prince Bismarck.

"But this is but one side of the medal. The other side is the economical situation of the people during the duration of the war. The war will stop commerce and industry. The war will stop the export trade of Germany, and under the present economic conditions Germany, robbed of export, canot exist. And one of the results of this will be acute unemployment. Besides, the import of goods into Germany will cease, and Germany cannot exist without imports. The foodstuffs will rise greatly in price, and poverty and misery will reign throughout the land."

At the time this prophecy was made official Germany made Bebel the target of insults and jokes; but it would appear that the cabinet-maker philosopher knew the true state of affairs much better than the heads of Prussian militarism.

### STORMING A BATTERY

**Heroic Frenc Charge Results in Capture of Heavy Guns**

With the return of the wounded from the sanguinary battlefields of France come further stories of the imperishable heroism of the British and French troops engaged in the titanic conflict. The storming of the height of K—— by the Fernch infantry was a particularly notable piece of work, since it resulted in the capture of seven of the Germans' heavy guns. The position had been strongly fortified by the enemy, and a ten days' bombardment by the famous French "seventy-fives" failed to dislodge him. So a surprise attack was begun, not in the early morning nor dead of night, but at four in the afternoon, when there had come a distinct lull in the fighting and the great guns on the hill were, for the time being, silent. Crawling over the intervening ground, taking advantage of all natural cover, the French infantrymen reached the base of the hill unperceived, and there concealed themselves behind a fold of the ground to wait the dark. Then at last the trumpets sounded the charge, and they rushed headlong up the hill, fresh after their enforced rest, the Germans were so taken unawares that they had no time to put themselves on he defensive. The men at the deadly howitzers were bayoneted before they could put up any sort of resistance, and though the machine-guns opened fire they were soon silenced, and the gunners joined with their brethren of the line in a rush from French steel. The men of one battery afforded an exception. They harnessed no fewer than twenty horses to one of the heavy guns, but failed to move it from its place in the miry earth, and with six other pieces it was abandoned to the victors. A few minutes later a French "seventy-five" was shelling the Germans from the very position which they had just quitted.

Although not one of mighty deeds
An envied man is he;
He can pronounce the names he reads
Of town of Hungary.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists' 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

## Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel.




Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



## MRS. NEWLYWED SAYS—

"I can't imagine how you manage to be dressed by the time your husband comes home on a washday."

## Mrs. Wiseneighbor Says—

"I use an Eddy "Globe" Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware Tub which keeps the water warm a long time."—No fear of rust.

BUT BE SURE THEY'RE

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MINCE MEAT

Choicest fruits etc.,—perfectly balanced—ready to use. Saves endless labour.




One quality:—the best.

In glass or cans.



## CHILDREN TEETHING

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PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC



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### Japan Not Limit Activities

Answering official intimations that Japan's seizure of German islands in the Pacific went beyond the program originally announced by the Mikado's government, the foreign minister, M. Kato, has issued an interview denying Japan ever promised to limit her activities in the present war to Kiau-Chau and to Chinese and Japanese waters.

He said Japan intended to attack the German forces wherever it should be necessary to protect the shipping of Japan and the Allies. Japan will hold Jaluit, on the Marshall Islands, until the war ends, he said.

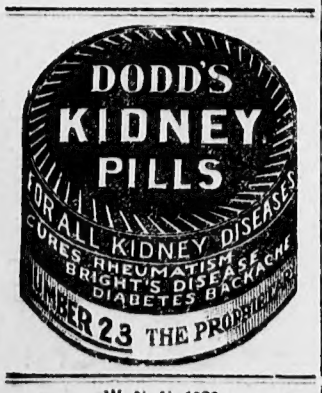
One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Exterminator.

Madge—You shouldn't say he's a confirmed bacheior unless you know.

Marjorie—But I do: I confirmed him.

"Now, Tommy,' said the teacher, "when water is transformed into ice what great change takes place?"

"The change in price,' replied Tommy.



W. N. U. 1028

### SPLENDID WARRIORS

70,000 of Our Finest Eastern Troops at the Front

The Indian troops are at length at the front, and are now fighting side by side with the British and French in France. In all there are 70,000 of them, consisting of two infantry divisions and four cavalry brigades, with sappers and transport corps. With them come eleven Indian Princes, chosen out of seven hundred who immediately came forward to offer their lives, armies, and treasures to their emperor. This is the first time that the native troops have fought against Europeans, but it is by no means the first time that they have battled side by side with the English Tommy Atkins. They have fought battles of unparalleled fury, and undergone untold hardships in many campaigns, marching and fighting and camping with our own troops, to whom they are no strangers. In the Indian Mutiny, in the two Afghan wars, in Burmah, in Egypt, in the Chitral, and dozens of frontier campaigns, from one side of India to the other, they have shown themselves capable of marvellous endurance and tremendous energy. Because it is hot in India it is an entire delusion to suppose that our Indian armies are mere fine-weather fighters. The rigors of a European winter are nothing to what these troops have experienced in times past, fighting on the northern frontiers of the Indian empire, on the roof of the world. Passing from the heat of the plains they have climbed up into the mountains. They know what rain is, such as is never seen in Europe. They have fought and stormed fortresses at 11,000 feet above sea-level, and camped with the thermometer at 20 degrees below freezing point, the rivers frozen, and snow covering the ground. Among the most famous native regiments are the Gurkhas, short, slight, wiry men of tremendous strength, capable of amazing endurance. The Bengal Lancers are other famous fighters, men of splendid physique, and magnificent horsemen, highly disciplined, and knowing no fear. It is of these men that Lord Curzon has said that he hopes to see them marching through the streets of Berlin.

**No Asthma Remedy Like It.** Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is distinctly different from other so-called remedies. Were this not so it would not have continued its great work of relief until known from ocean to ocean for its wonderful value. Kellogg's, the foremost and best of all asthma remedies, stands upon a reputation founded in the hearts of thousands who have known its benefit.

### Imperial Highway

When the C.P.R. was in the building it was said that it would be a great imperial highway, over which the British government could convey troops to India. That was one of the arguments in its favor; but the commercial one was probably the strongest. At the same time, the company has played an important part in connection with the present struggle—proving that the phrase "an Imperial Highway" was not used in vain. Canada responded to the need of the Empire; but so distant was she from the heart of the latter that the difficulty of instant help was great. The C.P.R. had fortunately made a track from ocean to ocean; the system was able to place 19,000 miles of track at the disposition of the federal government.

This brought St. John and Halifax close to the prairies of the west, and made a journey greater than that between Liverpool and Quebec a matter of hours. By this means, by the rapid transformation of ordinary cars into commissary cars, and by the use which the government was able to make of the C.P.R. fleet, the system was able to render, at the moment, a most effectual service not only for Canada but the empire.

The boats were requisitioned by the government and transformed into auxiliary cruisers, which are now sailing the ocean seeking for vessels carrying the German flag. Then, too, the C.P.R. took an imperial stand with regard to the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

The company itself gave $100,000, while the employees contributed a day's pay, which amounted to $150,000 more. Moreover, the officers, in their individual capacities, made handsome contributions.

The arrangements made by the C.P.R. for the handling and caring for the troops were all carried out without the slightest disarrangement of the time tables. The public were in no way inconvenienced; but a great service was rendered in a great crisis by a system which has been called the largest transportation company in the world.


## How's This?

**We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.**

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


Worry, when you come to analyze it, is not a social vice. We worry chiefly over those things which concern the "me." Show me that what impends will leave my bank account intact, my health unimpaired, my friends and family out, and any further tormenting solicitude that I may feel is frankly academic. I may still take thought and use preventive measures, but I cease as if by magic to worry over the outcome. On the contrary, I can now work for the accomplishment of my object better than ever before, for most worry is not only an arch form of selfishness, but it is the great inhibitor of action. We say "I am worried;" we mean "I fear for myself."—Elliott Park Frost in Atlantic.


Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.


### Just From Paris

Isaacstein—Ah, yes, madam, here is von of our latest Paris creations.

Mrs. Cattersol—Paris? What are those perforations?

"Those are bullet holes."—Life.


# CONSUMPTION TAKES HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE

**Hundreds of people succumb to consumption every day.**

Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from colds or sickness, overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists.

The best physicians point out that during changing seasons the blood should be made rich and pure and active by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion warms the body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it upbuilds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption.

If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from stupefying drugs

Avoid substitutes.

14-42 Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario.


### BRITISH SOLDIERS' STORIES

Graphic Story of Night Attack of Von Gluck's Men

Old Von o'Clock—that's what we call Von Kluck, partly because of his name and partly because his troops nearly always attack us at that time of the night—was at his tricks again the night I got hit, just over a week ago, says a non-commissioned officer of the Devonshire regiment. I was on outpost duty, and was questioning the sentry in front, when something suspicious made him challenge sharply, in good English he got the reply, "Friend," and just as he had rapped out "Advance" he dropped at my feet with a dozen bayonet thrusts.

I sprang back, making enough row to alarm our chaps, and soon our pickets fell back all along the line before the oncoming enemy. A big party of Germans, horse and foot, were after our scouts, who were racing like mad to get to headquarters with the news of the enemy's onslaught, and the only way to stop the rush and give our chaps a chance of getting away was to throw ourselves into the narrow road along which the Germans had to advance.

There were not more than 400 of us, English and French, but we had a good position, because the road was bounded on each side by two highways, and the only free passage into the fields was through a farmhouse. Here we made our stand. The Germans came on in force, and we lay across the road around the farm until they had got so close that we couldn't help hitting them, when we let fly at them with a will.

They staggered back. Then they came on again, and we gave them the mixture as before, as the doctors tell the nurses.

They took it better this time, and didn't stop at all. We just managed to give them another good volley right in the front, and it tore through their ranks like a double-handed saw going through a tree trunk. The front rank went down like Aunt Sallys, and before we could fire again the whole mob behind were right on top of us with bayonets and clubbed rifles and swords and lances. Nothing could stop them, they were so wild, and soon they were hopelessly mixed up with us, slashing, cutting, thrusting, kicking, hacking and swearing for all they were worth.

They struck at anything in human form that showed itself or took their fancy, and as often as not they gave it to their own chaps. They saw red and wanted blood, so I suppose it didn't matter where they got it, so long as they got it.

Anyhow, we got them clear in the end. Next time they came with artillery, and opened on the farmhouse where the Frenchmen were posted. Soon they had it ablaze, and the sparks and burning timber began to fall on to us. The whole place got too hot for the chaps inside as well, so we had to make a dash for camp, but that didn't matter now, because our men were coming out to meet the Germans, and we were safe.

They came close at our heels, and after a daisy of a fight were thrown back all along the line, while a counter-attack of ours succeeded in driving them back out of some of their trenches. That's the sort of thing that goes on out there every day of the soldier's life. The Germans get more than their share of the lickings that are going, and they must be fed up by now.—Aberdeen Gazette.

The New Maid—In my last place I always took things fairly easy."

Cook—Well, it's otherent here. They keep everything locked up.


### THINK HARD

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of this lady.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could scarcely walk up a flight of stairs without stopping to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and used other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes or hot biscuit, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use.

"I like the delicious flavor of Grape-Nuts and by making Postum according to directions, it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for little book, "The Road to Wellville."

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**


### DOOM OF A SPY

Guilty German Plumber Meets Grim Fate

Grim incidents may be witnessed daily in many quiet French villages where the fiat has gone forth, "Death to the spy!" Such an incident is described by Mr. G. Ward Price, the Daily Mail special correspondent in Paris. "We arrived at a place in the afternoon," he writes. "There had been an execution at eight that morning. Two were announced for the following morning. We went to see the traces of the first, and we resigned ourselves as a matter of journalistic duty to see the second. I hardly think the prisoner himself can have been more relieved than we when, after waiting for an hour among an impatient crowd of townspeople in the open market place by the side of the River Oise, we heard that the execution was off for that day at any rate. But there were plenty of people to supply us with grim details of the shooting of the day before, and we were taken down to the tree to which the spy had been tied, to see the ten bullets that had pierced his body and buried themselves in the tree behind.

"It was a German who, three years ago, settled in the place and had become a naturalized Frenchman that had died less than a dozen hours before on the spot where we were standing. Never popular, we were told, among his neighbors, but of course no one would dare now to express any retrospective esteem of him. What had he done? Oh, looted while the German troops were there, and he had been spying, too. The court martial had been secret, of course, but there is no one in the town to question the justice of the verdict. The execution had been announced overnight, and by seven o'clock the townspeople, always early risers, had almost filled the great space of beaten earth along the riverside, 300 yards long and 100 yards wide, where the fairs and the markets are held. It is a pleasant little place, for the Oise divides just here to encircle the little island in the middle, on which the ruined walls of an old castle stand.

"Suddenly down the street from the station comes a motor car. In it sits a middle-aged man, handcuffed between two gendarmes, with their carbines on their knees. Another gendarme is on the driver's seat. It comes slowly, for it is escorted by more police on horseback, and after it, marching from the station, comes half a company of infantry in their red trousers and blue great coats. And then from the crowd on the riverside there rises a deep guttural noise that swells from a low rumble to an angry roar—'A mort!' There is no cry in English that renders exactly the sombre savagery of that French exclamation. The infantry march into the crowd, cleaving a way. They form a square round the row of elms which, suddenly, in this setting, take on a new and grim prominence like a scaffold. The man with the handcuffed wrists, walking awkwardly with his motionless arms, is led by the gendarmes to the tree. His face is expressionless. 'You would have said' as someone who was there described it, 'that he was dead already.' Then an official must read a document. It is the decree of execution. And after that the unresisting figure is bound with cords to the old elm, for if he moved the bullets might miss him. There is a bandage on his eyes now, and the crowd, awestruck into silence, looks at nothing but a rigid body supported by the cords with a white mask above it."

Picture the last grim scene. Twelve men, with measured tread, pace forth, halt, and ground arms eight yards from the doomed man. A sharp, stern command, and twelve rifles come into an unwavering line. The muzzles cover the tree; the lieutenant raises his sword. A blast of rifle-fire—and a lifeless body collapses in its bonds against the tree. The German plumber has paid the price of his treason. There on the peaceful riverside where he used to spend many a pleasant summer evening, he came at last to die.

### Enlarge the Wheat Output

Under normal conditions Canada has about 10,0000,000 acres under wheat cultivation. The Dominion department of agriculture is urging Canadian farmers to increase very largely their wheat acreage this fall and next spring, for even if the war is over by the time the next crop is harvested, the stoppage of production in Europe caused through the war, will make wheat high priced next year. Russia alone produces about 900,000,000 bushels of wheat, and if eight or ten million men are put into the field against Germany over winter there is likely to be a shortage in the Russian production alone of as much as Canada produces altogether.—Mail and Empire.

### The Literature of the Farm

In the current issue "Hoard's Dairyman" draws attention to the great strides that have been taken in recent years towards raising the educational status of the farmer. The writer says: "One of the most notable of the many advances which the genius of the world has made in these modern times is the extent and quality of agricultural literature. Upon no one subject has there been such a concentration of human intellect and research as is here shown in the last quarter of a century. It is astonishing that the old farm, overlooked and despised somewhat by the rage for professional distinction, should thus evoke the services of the best intellects of the day and age.

The growth of agricultural journalism, the wonderful conquests of agricultural chemistry and physical science, the advance of our agricultural colleges and schools, and lastly the taking up of agriculture studies in the public schools of the land—all these have shown a wonderful impulse on the part of all the people towards a better understanding of what the farm means to the welfare of the masses. All this has called for an expression of thought and study in the form of a great literature which is producing a powerful influence upon the minds of all the people and of the farm population in particular."

"My farewell appearance was an occasion of the greatest enthusiasm," said one prima donna.

"Yes," replied the other. "Isn't it remarkable that such a large number of people should have seemed so delighted to hear you for the last time?"—Exchange.


## Found a Friend in Dr. Chase

His Medicines Proven Effective, and Always Kept at Hand in This Home.

Mrs. Chas. Lovell, Agassiz, B. C., writes:—"I feel it my duty to tell you what a great friend Dr. Chase's medicines have been to myself and family. I cannot praise his medicines too highly, and Dr. Chase's name is a household word in our home. Well, quite a number of years ago I sent to you for a sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment for protruding piles, and, having used the sample and found relief, I sent to a neighboring town for four boxes, and I am completely cured.

"I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for constipation, and, after using them, I am completely cured of this dreadful disease. I am the mother of ten children, of whom nine are living, and when seven of my children were all very bad with whooping cough, caught in the middle of a severe winter, I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and they were all cured before the winter was over, and now we are never without Dr. Chase's medicines in our home, I recommend them to all."


### HIGHLANDER'S FUNERAL

Touching Scene Near Paris When Scotchman Was Buried With Military Honors

I went out to one of the British bases, says the Paris correspondent of the Morning Post, where I witnessed the first military funeral I had seen in France.

A Highlander had died in one of the hospital trains coming from the front. I could not learn his regiment, but a piper of the London Scottish, playing a Highland coronach, followed the artillery caisson which carried the coffin.

The scene was most impressive, simple as the ceremony was, and it deeply affected the French people, who joined in the cortege in numbers. Hastily wreaths were found, and the dead Highlander lies buried in the pretty cemetery of the little town with every token of respectful farewell.

This touching ceremony at once put me in touch with the London Scottish, whom I found snugly quartered in big roomy sheds in the goods station. A cheery lot are the London Scottish. They are a subject of wonder to the surrounding French folk, among whom I found quaint endeavors to trace differences in character between the Scots and the French, because they cannot get over the question of the "petit jupon," while, moreover, all French schoolboys are taught in their history the connection between the Scots and the French.

In practice they find no such difference, because the neighboring A.S.C. men are highly popular. They give biscuits, imposing but hard, to the French children, to the huge joy of the mothers, who never saw such things, and who endeavor to preserve them as souvenirs, defending them against the active teeth of their offspring.—Aberdeen Gazette.

### The Bully of Potsdam

Mr. Percy Illingworth, M.P., speaking at a recruiting demonstration at Saltaire said there had never been a more cynical or hellish conception than Germany's idea of a military despotism. The cabinet, the house of commons, and every British subject were completely at one that our action was a righteous one. The blasphemous bully of Potsdam would be taught a lesson, and culture, as understood in Berlin, would disappear from the dictionary. Yorkshiremen would assist the nation and the empire in going forward undaunted and dismayed until victory was complete and final was obtained.


**Pills for Nervous Troubles.**—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills curing nervous disorders.


### War and the Eugenist

The economist, the political idealist, the moral enthusiast—leaders in all branches of thought, will regard the present war with doubt and misgiving. But none will deplore it so deeply as the eugenist. The man with visions of race improvement, the believer in the hereditary transmission of physical characteristics, must behold the destruction of the strong and hardy, the preservation of the weak and infirm. He is convinced that the physical improvement of the peoples of Europe will, as a result of the conflict, receive a century's setback. His fears are well grounded; his faith has the justification of history. Napoleon's fatal genius clouded all Europe with the gloom of war, wrecked commerce and industry, crushed political freedom. But worst of all, and most lasting, was the blow to the manhood of France. That was reparable only through the course of centuries.

The devastation of humanity is still the most terrible exaction of warfare. Progress in civilization, in political, economic and personal freedom is dearly bought, if it be attained only at the price of physical deterioration.—Conservation of Life.


**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.**


"I hope, Ethel," said a fond mother to her little daughter who had returned from a tea to which she had been invited, "I hope that you remembered what I told you and did not ask twice for cake, did you?"

"No, ma'am," replied the child.

"That was right—you waited until you had been asked."

"No, ma'am; I helped myself."

"A great deal of what we call pleasure is largely imaginary," said the ready-made philosopher.

"I suppose so," replied the man who was working on his automobile.

"Now, wouldn't you like to be able to take a long ride without having to worry about speed limits, or spark-plugs or tires or anything at all?"

"I should say so!"

"Well, here's a street car ticket."

### MAN'S EYES PULLED OUT

Girl's Hands Chopped Off and Men Roasted Alive

Wounded Belgian soldiers who are arriving in England continue to bring appalling stories of German brutality and vandalism. One, a private named Bogaerts, who has just reached Birmingham, was an eye-witness of several acts of gross cruelty on the part of the Germans. He had been fighting five days in the trenches when he was wounded in the knee, and had to get to the hospital at Louvain as best he could. After his discharge from hospital he was making his way to the coast, and was in Tremeloo when a strong force invaded the place. Quickly Tremeloo was committed to the flames, and Borgaerts saw a number of men who had sought shelter in the cellars dragged up and held against the sides of the burning building until they were partially roasted. Also he saw a German soldier chop off the hands of a girl of seventeen, while his brother was witness to a further atrocity. In this case a man's eyes were pulled out, after which he was buried alive.

Louis de Cock, who was also in Liege, declared that two members of his company took 63 starving Germans prisoners by the simple ruse of walking in front of them eating bread and butter. Later, at Warenne, he narrowly escaped death as the result of Uhlans' treachery. De Cock and four Belgians were engaged with four Uhlans, when one of the Germans threw up his hands, and clutching at his throat, showed evident signs of distress. De Cock ran forward, and throwing aside his rifle, was bending over the prostrate Uhlan to render him aid, when the latter swiftly drew a revolver. Happily for the Belgian one of De Cock's companions, who had closely watched the incident, was able to put a bullet in the Uhlan's head before he could complete his treachery. Auguste Julien Smithz, who is a native of Louvroil, had been engaged in making a trench outside Maubeuge when the Germans descended on the place. The German artillery had guns with a range of 24 kilometres, while the French guns carried only 14 kilometres. They were thus hopelessly outclassed, and Maubeuge was effectively bombarded. Smitz detailed several examples of cold-blooded brutality. His wife and two daughters were shot, and his father-in-law's hand was chopped off by a German soldier as he was attempting to close his door.

### Military Hygiene and Sanitation

It may appear absurd to speak of the conservation of human life, at a time when almost the entire continent of Europe is engaged in a relentless struggle. Modern military equipment and methods are expressly designed to waste human life and it appears inevitable that so long as nations continue to resort to arms of real or fancied wrongs, so long will periodic ravages of the race recur. Nevertheless, much of the sacrifice to Mars that has blotted the record of the ages has been wholly unnecessary, and might have been avoided had military leaders exercised even the most rudimentary precautionary measures in respect to the care of troops in the field. During most of the great European wars, fever and cholera more than the bullet and the bayonet have thinned the ranks and swept away entire regiments. To check this loss, a pure waste from the point of view of military efficiency as well as from that of humanity, the new science of military sanitation has developed, not yet perfected by any means, but following and paralleling the progress of civil hygiene. Referring to the practice of this science, one may, therefore, speak of conservation of life even in the throes of war and leaders may endeavor to offset the cruel slaughter of the battlefield by minimizing the terrible drain of life due to the faults of camp and commissariat. The sanitary service of an army must reach the acme of efficiency and make all efforts to furnish soldiers with pure food and water, proper and sufficient clothing, and well located and drained encampments, especially when it is necessary to go into winter quarters.

General Sir Horace L. Smith-Dorrien's introduction to the "Handbook of Military Sanitation" furnishes some striking information and data which illustrates just to what extent the toll of life exacted by warfare may be decreased. It is pointed out that, even as late in the history of modern warfare as the South African war, twenty times as many hospital patients were treated for two diseases alone, namely, enteric fever and dysentry, as for wounds, injuries, and accidents combined. During the Russian-Japanese struggle, however, the excellent management of the Japanese army marked a decided improvement in the care of troops in the field, and it is to be hoped that the same satisfactory conditions will characterize all succeeding struggles of nations.

If wars must occur, many human lives must be lost. While that part of the loss which is due to disease can be minimized, too much can not be expected in view of the restrictions upon sanitary methods necessarily imposed by campaign contingencies. Nevertheless, that government which fails to take every possible precaution and preventive measure is guilty of the wilful sacrifice of the nation's best blood.—Conservation of Life.

Tommy came home from school looking so depressed that mother was worried. Inquiry resulted in the presentation of a little note from teacher. Tommy had been very naughty that day and needed a serious reprimand.

"What did you do?" questioned his mother.

"Nothing," was the wailing answer. "She asked a question and I was the only one who could answer it."

"But what was the question?" came mother's puzzled but natural query.

"Who put the dead mouse in the drawer of her desk," sobbed Tommy in reply.

Mrs. Angler—Are you sure you caught this fish?"

Mr. A.—Sure.

Mrs. A.—It smells very strong.

Mr. A.—Strong! I should say it was! It nearly pulled me overboard!

Father—You talk altogether too much. You should cultivate the art of listening.

Willie—But you told me the other day that listeners heard no good of themselves.


## GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT





### British Columbia Sanitary Inspection

That Canada's western province is keeping to the fore in the matter of sanitary measures is evidenced by the fact that the provincial health department has despatched inspectors to the new settlements, mining, logging and consruction camps, where there is a lack of sanitary conveniences. Too often very little care is given to cleanliness and health precautions in these temporary establishments, and it is with a view to a thorough investigation of their condition that the present inspection is being made. Reports so far received show very satisfactory results of the government's watchfulness.


Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.


### CRUCIFIED ON A DOOR

Germans' Appalling Outrages on Defenceless Peasants

Private J. Yellowley, Northumberland Fusiliers, wounded at La Fere, is now at his home at Seaton Delaval, Durham. He declares that everything he has read in the papers about German atrocities is quite true. "In one place, when we were retiring from Mons, I saw children who had had arms and legs cut off by the Germans. While passing a house I heard moans as of someone in distress. With others of the company I went in, and we found an old man lying dead across the fireplace. This was nothing compared to what met our gaze a moment later, when we came upon a woman nailed to a door. Her arms were outstretched, and through each wrist a nail had been driven. The woman was alive, though unconscious. We were not able to do anything for her until one of our surgeon officers arrived, when we took her down under his directions. This woman, I believe, is still alive; at least, she went on board a boat which took a number of refugees to Manchester."


## BABY CRIED CONSTANTLY

Mrs. Simon Avmont, Mushka, Ont., says: "My baby was ill and cried continually till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. They worked a marvellous change in her and she became happy; gained in weight and all signs of sickness left her. The tablets are the very best medicine I know of for little ones." Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones such as colic, colds, constipation and indigestion, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


### Not Worth Keeping

A young fellow called on a dealer in dogs one day and said: "I'm lookin' in fer a certain kind of dog, but I don't know the name of it."

"Can you describe it?" asked the dealer. "I have nearly all kinds for sale."

"Well," said the young man thoughtfully, "I want a dog about so high and so long"—designating the size. "It's a kind of greyhoun', an' yet it ain't a greyhoun', either, because his tail is shorter than any of the greyhoun's, an' his nose is shorter, an' he ain't so slim roun' the body. But still he's a kind of greyhoun'. Do you keep any such dogs?"

"No. I don't," replied the dog man. "I drown 'em."


# BABY'S FACE MASS OF ERUPTION

Spread Over Head and Neck. Caused Disfigurement, Burning and Itching. Could Not Get Any Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

1 Hibernia Ave., West Toronto, Ont.—"First we noticed a rash on our child's face, which soon began to spread all over his head and then around his neck. I thought it was going all over his body. It was in red patches on his face, then pimples began to form which broke and matter was running from them. His face and head was a mass of eruption and it caused a very bad disfigurement, also burning and itching. The child could not get any sleep. I tried several kinds of ointments and powders but with no success for about two months. The rash seemed to get worse. Little blisters would form then burst and a lot of discharge would come out.



"We tried ——— Ointment and ——— but to no good effect. After the child had been suffering about two months we were recommended to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After a few applications it gave relief and the child began to get some sleep. In about six weeks Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely healed the trouble and not a scar is left." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Tucker, Feb. 19, 1914.

## Samples Free by Mail

A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

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Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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HAROLD DUNN, Recording Sec'y.

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Owners of all cattle branded:
left ribs — left ribs — right rib
499 left ribs — R 9 left ribs

Horses branded:
D right ribs

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For Dates enquire at Yates DrugStore



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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914


## A SCRAP OF PAPER

It is in the interest of Prussia today to break the treaty, and she has done it. She avows it with cynical contempt for every principle of justice. She says, "Treaties only bind you when it is your interest to keep them." "What is a treaty?" says the German Chancellor, "A scrap of paper". Have you any £5 notes about you? I am not calling for them. Have you any of those neat little Treasury £5 notes? If you have, burn them; they are only scraps of paper. What are they made of? Rags. What are they worth? The whole credit of the British Empire".—Right Hon. Lloyd George.

## RELIEF CORPS DOING GOOD WORK

Already the Gleichen Relief Corps is doing good work and has prepared one box of clothing and groceries for a family in the Queenstown district and two boxes of clothing for two Calgary families and some cash; the cash is to be expended by a former Gleichenite who is quite aware of the needs of the families. Our Relief Corps is unique in that all the officers and committee members are women, which makes it certain that all the business will be most carefully conducted. The corps has already underway a number of plans for obtaining money, food and clothing for the needy both at home and abroad. To many the work of the Relief Corps appeals more strongly than any other movement put forward in this time of distress and war, and all must acknowledge the great necessity of such a movement.

## THE VISION

"May I tell you in a simple parable what I think this war is doing for us? I know a valley in North Wales, between the mountains and the sea. It is a very beautiful valley, snug, comfortable, sheltered by the mountains from all bitter blasts. But it is very enervating, and I remember how the boys were in the habit of climbing the hill above the village to have a glimpse of the great mountains in the distance, and to be stimulated and freshened by the breezes which came from the hilltops, and the great spectacle of their grandeur. We have been living in a sheltered valley for generations. We have been too comfortable and too indulgent, many, perhaps, too selfish, and the stern hand of fate has scouraged us to an elevation where we can see the everlasting things that matter for a nation—the great peaks we had forgotten, Honor, Duty, Patriotism, and, clad in glittering white, the great pinnacle of Sacrific pointing like a rugged finger to Heaven. We shall descend into the valleys again; but as long as men and women of this generation last, they will carry in their hearts the image of those great mountain peaks whose foundations are not shaken though Europe rock and sway in the convulsions of a great war."—Right Hon. Lloyd George.

## CHAIRMAN IRRIGATION COMMITTEE ASKS FAVORS

Henry Sorensen, chairman of the Farmers Combined Irrigation Committees, writes the CALL from Strathmore a letter dated November 20th, in which he says:

"In the issue of the 18th inst. the Strathmore Standard published the history of the irrigation dispute. In view of the fact, according to our views, that the principles of the irrigation undertaking are based upon systems, which are adverse to the laws of nature by which we are governed in these districts, I would much appreciate if you will also publish the article in your paper, as this article deals with the facts which are at issue."

Now, this request rather jars the nerves of the CALL as many months ago the CALL man was summoned on the floor of the local union and after dire threats a motion not very complimentary to him was passed and he was asked if he would like a copy of the motion to which he replied that he would not only like a copy of it but every motion made and was promised them. From that day to this he has received none.

It may be well here to explain that the CALL had neglected to print a letter in which a member of the union was branded as dishonest and untruthful and our solicitor advised us that the publication would probably result in a liable suit for someone. Furthermore, the CALL man being one of the first members enrolled in the union remembered part of his obligations at least. Moreover, the two secretaries were obliged to admit that the CALL repeatedly requested them to supply reports of the meetings and had never refused to publish them when supplied. We also overlooked a number of times proceedings that occured that brought anger and dissention for the time among the members, which frequently resulted in soothing the difficulties, whereas publication would have brought about much friction and trouble.

Since then an unsuccessful effort has been made to boycott the CALL, the Strathmore Standard, the Bassano Mail and the Calgary Herald, and it is rather surprising at this date to be asked by the chairman of the committee to devote three or four columns to airing their views and opinions. However, we have not the space in this issue for it and will have time to consider the matter for another, although the principle parts of the article have at various times appeared in these columns.

It is only about two weeks now until the day for nominating councillors for next year will be here, and it is the desire of the present councillors that a live interest will be shown by the ratepayers.

**Send the Call to your friends as a Weekly Xmas. present.**


# SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28Th.

**This day is set for a general slaughter of every suit of clothing in the house. Comprising all our new fall 1914 arrivals of Semi-Ready and Gardiner's Clothing**

**WHAT IS THE REASON**

They have been going too slow to suit us this fall and people are evidently wearing old stuff. Here they are; prices stamped right in the pockets so we cannot fool any customer if we wished to.

$25.00 Semi-Ready and Gardner suits **now $18**

$20.00 Semi-Ready and Gardner suits **now $14**

$18.00 Semi-Ready and Gardner suits **now $12.50**

$15.00 Semi-Ready and Gardner suits **now $10**

This is a genuine snap and if you are thinking of a suit now is your golden opportunity all new nobby stuff and patterns choice.

**Grocery Dept.**

Our grocery department is, as usual, booming and arrivals this week include:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 175 | cases | British Canadian | tomatoes |
| 75 | " | " | peas |
| 50 | " | " | beans |
| 75 | " | " | corn |
| 10 | " | " | catsups |
| 25 | " | " | mixed fruits |

right direct from Ontario canneries and prices already announced in these goods are making them move rapidly.

We are specialists in tearing up mail order houses lists, we beat them every time.

**See us. - It Pays**

**THE STORE THAT DRAWS THE PEOPLE** — **J. A. RAMSAY**

**PALM PARLORS**

is open

In new Padley Block opposite Palace Hotel

where a full assortment of

**CANDIES, NUTS,**

etc., will be carried, and where will be served:

Coffee,
Tea,
Beef Tea,
—Bullion of all Kinds—

IceCream at all seasons

**Buy an Irrigated Farm From The CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY**

**BECAUSE:**

Irrigation makes the farmer independent of rainfall, and insures good crops, not occasionally, but **every year.**

Irrigation makes possible the successful culture of alfalfa, the king of fodders, which insures best returns in dairying and mixed farming.

Irrigation means intensive farming and close settlement, with all the advantages of a densely populated agricultural community.

Irrigation in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block is no longer an experiment, the year 1914 having absolutely demonstrated its success wherever intelligently applied.

You can buy irrigated land from the Canadian Pacific Railway at prices ranging from $35 to $75 per acre, with twenty years to pay and the privilege of a loan of $2,000.00 for improvements (6% interest); no principal payment at end of first or second years and no water rental for first year. Assistances is also given in supplying stock in approved instances.

This is the most liberal offer of irrigated farm land on record. Get full particulars from

**Department of Natural Resourcse, Canadian Pacific Railway,**
CALGARY, ALBERTA

**PALACE HOTEL**



**Now Open Under New Management**
—Thoroughly Renovated—
The new managers will endeavor to give the travelling public first-class accommodation

**LUMBER**

We arry a omplete Stock of LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES and BUILDING MATERIAL.

**Revelstoke Sawmill Co. ltd.**
**C. L. FARROW, Local Manager**

Call the CALL for all Classes of
**JOB PRINTING**

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., L.L.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Ass't General Manager
V. C. BROWN, Superintendent of Central Western Branches

**CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000**

### FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. W25

GLEICHEN BRANCH, J. CAMERON, Manager

## THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital Paid Up - - | $11,560,000 |
| Reserve Funds - - | 13,575,000 |
| Total Assets - - | 180,000,000 |

**COLLECTIONS** Having 370 Branches throughout Canada and the West Indies, this Bank possesses unrivalled facilities for handling collections with economy and despatch.

LONDON, ENG., OFFICE, 5 GLOBE BLDGS., PRINCES STREET, E.C. NEW YORK AGENCY, 68 & 70 WILLIAM & CEDAR STREETS.

GLEICHEN BRANCH: H. G. LYONS, Manager.

## Now is the Time

To give your house that coat of paint that you have put off so long. Have just received a fresh shipment of Stephens amous paints.

**Rowe, Rowe & Rowe**

Wall Papers, Paints and Oils

Phone 70 GLEICHEN P O. Box 71



## Talcum Powder

The proper treatment of the skin means much to your general health. It also means a great deal to your appearance in public. Therefore use only the best in talcum—the kind we recommend because it has been thoroughly tested before it is offered for sale in this store.

**See Here:**

Gleichen Pharmacy Special — Nayls
Mennens — Alexandria
Bonnie Prince Charlie — Karylapsis

**The Gleichen Pharmacy**

The Call from now to December 31st, 1915, $1.50


## CANADIAN WOOLLENS

**Discrimination Against Home Made Cloths—A Misguided Policy**

A few weeks ago the "Journal of Commerce" of Montreal, of which the Hon. W. S. Fielding, the late Minister of Finance, is editor, spoke as follows in support of domestic woollen fabrics:

"A common complaint among textile manufacturers and agents in this country is the very apparent prejudice in favor of foreign fabrics, or the prevailing idea that foreign fabrics are necessarily superior to those produced by domestic manufacturers. This idea has been taught by a few in the trade who are interested in selling foreign goods, but no one who is at all conversant with the fabrics manufactured by many of our mills places any credence in such tales. Still, the prejudice continues and our mills are compelled to recognize it in considering the competition of foreign textile manufacturers.

"The fallacy was fostered years ago under the old tariff law with the United Kingdom, when practically all the woollens and worsteds imported were of a distinctly higher than average type, owing to the fact that the medium and low grade fabrics now coming into the country could not be imported profitably at that time. To assist in securing an unwarranted profit, some jobbers or merchant tailors placed foreign tickets on much of the better grade of their purchases from domestic sources, thereby creating in the minds of the ultimate consumers the false impression that all of the finer, high grade fabrics were of foreign origin.

"Comparison of fabrics from the standpoint of intrinsic worth, perfection of manufacture, style, color and finish, will convince the unprejudiced investigator that the domestic manufacturer has made wonderful progress in the development of the industry—that Canadian woollen and worsted mills are as well equipped as those in any other country and are now producing fabrics which are fully equal to those manufactured abroad. Much of the domestic product is probably still sold as of foreign manufacture. The custom still exists to mark Canadian goods as foreign, but merchants feel indignant when their attention is called to the fact that much of the goods on their shelves is domestic make. These same merchants are the ones who should lead the movement to break down this prejudice. It is working against their interests as in most cases they are innocent of any attempt to hoodwink the consumer. They buy in good faith and as they believe that nothing good can be made in Canada in the way of woollen or worsted goods they make little effort to ascertain the true origin of the fabrics they buy. It is surely a question that deserves serious attention from both merchants and manufacturers, and should be dealt with accordingly."

While written before the war, the above statement is of special interest at the present time. Most of the foreign sources of supply of woollen goods are close to Canada to-day. Canadians will, therefore, be forced to purchase the product of the domestic factories during the next few months at any rate. Their purchase of the Canadian article will be a striking object lesson and will convince the most skeptical that what is made in Canada is equal, value for value, to anything that can be produced abroad.

## "MADE-IN-CALGARY"

**Campaign Will Bear Fruit For Business Men and Manufacturers**

A few weeks ago there was inaugurated in Calgary probably the most important campaign that city has yet undertaken. In brief, Calgary's best organizers united in a huge effort to promote prosperity and create employment in their own city by making every Calgary citizen realize that a dollar spent in his own city would do more to help Calgary and Calgarians than a dollar sent away from Calgary.

In commenting on the campaign the Calgary "News-Telegram" offers the following timely suggestions:

"Let us all boost for Made-in-Calgary products, and let those of us who are willing to pledge ourselves to give the preference to Made-in-Calgary products, when buying, wear a Made-in-Calgary button that will indicate to all the world that we are active members of an aggressive Made-in-Calgary society. The News-Telegram believes that this simple device will be a means to both advertise the campaign and to develop a feeling of loyalty to home products; also to keep our good intentions before our eyes so that they can by no chance be overlooked.

"It is also suggested that a house-to-house canvass be made and signatures to a Made-in-Calgary pledge secured. After all, it is our wives, our mothers and our daughters who do the major portion of our household buying, and if we can enlist their support, the rest will be easy, for they will simply force the retailers to handle the goods they want, and contrary to a too-general opinion, the women are not easy marks when it comes to buying, as witness this Consumers' league of ours.

"Again, let us secure the pledges of the retailers that they will patronize home industries, and that they will feature and advertise Calgary-made goods.

"Let us have a permanent Made-in-Calgary exhibit that will serve to educate the purchasing public.

"Let us have a Made-in-Calgary week, with Calgary-made goods exhibited exclusively by the merchants."

The letter also deals with the question of advertising, which is, of course, essential if the movement is to be of permanent value.

What is good in Calgary is good in every other Western city and town. If you have not had a "Made-in-your own-town" campaign, coupled up with the broader "Made-in-Canada" idea begin now to organize one. The money spent over the counters of your local merchants will do more for your own town than a dollar sent abroad, and what is most valuable of all, a dollar spent for a product manufactured in your own town will create work for your own people, who will in turn, spend their money in your own town. Thus you will create an endless chain of influences favorable to increased activity and prosperity in your own community.

Not all your requirements can be filled by products made in your own town, and where you have to go outside of these limits remember that products of your nearest neighbor and lastly do not send your money outside of Canada until you have exhausted every source of supply within the Dominion.

## SOUND ADVICE TO MANUFACTURERS

**Protect Interests of Employes—Highest Quality and Workmanship in War Supplies**

A few weeks ago the General Secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association addressed an open letter to all the members urging them to make every sacrifice to protect the interests of those dependent on them for a livelihood. Owing chiefly to the war, but also to other causes it is probable that the coming winter will see considerable distress by reason of unemployment. In fulfilling their responsibilities under the unusual conditions that prevail, two courses are recommended to manufacturers in the circular in question.

**Employment**

"On the principle that half a loaf is better than none try as far as possible to keep all your staff working part time rather than a partial staff working full time. Next remember that business which under normal conditions you would forego, because it promised either no profit at all or an insufficient profit, is business which under existing conditions you should accept because of the wages it will enable you to pay to those who might otherwise go hungry. Use every effort to keep the wheels turning. Lose no business in competition with an importer until you have exhausted every effort to beat him. If need be, take your workmen into your confidence. Your interests are their interests, and they may be found willing to help in ways you would not suppose.

**Dependents**

"The dependents of those who have gone to the front will in most cases be provided for out of the Patriotic Funds now in process of collection See to it that none whom your employes have left behind are in distress want. Report their cases to the local directors of the fund, and if you are caring for them personally, report that fact too. The families of men on active service, who are receiving full or partial pay from you should not be charged upon the fund to the same extent as those not similarly provided for. Besides that, anything you may do in this direction should rank as a contribution to the fund, and will no doubt be so regarded."

**Canada First**

Another paragraph appeals to the manufacturers to be consistent in their "Made-in-Canada" policy. Manufacturers are urged to make Canada, as far as possible, self-sustaining, and with this end in view to buy all their supplies for manufacturing in Canada from Canadian producers, and failing that, within the Empire.

"The small saving on manufacturing cost that might in some cases be effected by importing from a neutral country will be an insignificant sacrifice compared to the good you will do by ensuring employment for Canadian or British bread winners. The consumer in Canada will no doubt act in sympathy; he will buy your goods in preference to goods that are imported. The press is constantly reminding him of his duty and he is patriotic enough to respond. All that is expected of you is that you will be consistent, and as the larger buyer set the example."

**Give Full Value**

Many manufacturers have been called on to supply war materials to the Government. In this connection the Association asks its members to remember always that the highest quality of material and workmanship is none too good. If our soldiers are to be shod with shoes of your making, see to it that they are good shoes, for a footsore fighter is a poor fighter. Forget too that a Government order is an opportunity for an additional profit. Canada's battle is your battle, and you can assist her in no surer way than by seeing that she receives full value for every cent of money she pays you.


## GIVE THAT PUNY CHILD THIS GUARANTEED REMEDY

If your child is under-weight, listless, ailing, liable to get sick easily, it needs a medicine to build its weight and strength. For this purpose there is nothing else we know of that we can so strongly endorse as Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. The remarkable success of this splendid medicine is due to the fact that it contains ingredients that tone the nerves, enrich the blood and furnish to the entire system the strength, weight and health-building substances it needs. And, it does all this without injuring the stomach. In fact, Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is not only pleasant to take, but even the most sensitive stomach is benefited by it, and the digestion improved. On the other hand, it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs, which most parents object to giving their children. It does its good work by taking hold of the weakness and builds the body up to its natural strength, at the same time making it strong to resist disease.

If Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion doesn't build your child up, feed the stunted, puny muscles, and make the little one lively, strong, well, and full of the animal spirits children are meant by nature to have, come back and tell us and get your money back. We don't want you to lose a cent. We think this is no more than fair, and it leaves you no cause to hesitate. For old people also—for convalescents—for all who are nervous, tired-out, run-down, no matter what the cause—we offer Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion with the same guarantee of entire satisfaction or money back. Sold only at the 7,000 Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us. $1.00.

A. R. YATES, - - Gleichen

## Whole Wheat Flour

Now extensively used in making Brown Bread, Cakes, etc. as well as Breakfast food.

—BUY NOW—

before the price advances. $3.00 per 100 pounds, in quantities to suit purchaser. Flour ground from your own wheat, 30 cents per 100 lbs.

**F.A. Williams,** Gleichen Alberta


## NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned against buying any grain, hay or other produce, cattle, horses, waggons, harness, saddles, mowers or rakes from any Indian of the Blackfoot reserve without an officially printed permit issued by the Indian Agent.

Also not to take in pledge or make any loan upon any article to any Indian under penalty of having any such articles seized and being prosecuted for illegal pawning.

J. H. GOODERHAM,
16tf Indian Agent.


## W. W. Winspear

General Merchant, Namaka



Direct Importer of Men's Furnishings and Dry Goods

## MR. FARMER

A good hotel is what man wants and a good feed barn is what horses need. Put your horses in the Gleichen Livery Barn and let them enjoy a good feed in a good barn while you enjoy yours at the hotel.

J. E. BROWN, -:- ROY M. ALLEN

## Is Your Insurance Premium Paid Up?



## Thomas Henderson

Sucessor to McKie and Henderson

**REAL ESTATE**
**Fire, Life and Accident Insurance**



## Touring Car - - $590
## Runabout - - 540
## Town Car - - 840

F. O. B. FORD, ONTARIO
In the Dominion of Canada Only
Effective from August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915 and guaranteed against any reduction during that time

W. R. McKIE, Dealer, Gleichen, Alberta.

## EMERSON HIGH LIFT PLOW

Your Spring Work is drawing near. Look well to your implements and see that you have the best. And

Don't Forget to See

**R. M. JOHNSTON**
Namaka, Alberta

for your Implements. Right prices and terms. SEE US!

# THE TERRORS OF INDIGESTION

## Disappear When the Blood is Made Rich, Red and Pure

The mistaken idea that laxatives or drastic purgatives provide a short cut to the cure of indigestion is largely responsible for the prevalence of dyspepsia and other stomach disorders. Indigestion calls for more than a makeshift. Your stomach needs tone; it cannot absorb nourishment from the food you eat. To give new strength to your stomach so that it may perform the work of digestion without pain or distress, you must enrich the blood. This is the tonic method for strengthening weak stomachs. In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best medicine known. Every dose makes new, rich blood, which not only strengthens the stomach but builds up every part of the body as well. Here is an illustration of what this medicine can do: Mrs. I. N. Brown, Dowville, N.B., says: "For three years I was a sufferer from chronic indigestion. I was hungry all the time, yet could take very little food, and what I did take was followed by great distress and nausea. My sleep at night was broken, and I often had profuse night sweats. The suffocating feeling which often followed eating would cause my heart to palpitate violently. At times my hands and face would become the color of clay and I would be completely prostrated. I was under the care of a good doctor who finally told me the trouble was incurable and that the most I could hope for was temporary relief. I was in these straits when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and used the pills steadily for two months when I was again a well woman, and have since had no return of the trouble."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Moving Meals

Sir Ernest Shackleton related not long ago some stories connected with his last Polar expedition.

"As most people know," he said, "the penguin is a bird, and pemmican is a kind of food. In fact I thought everybody knew that, until one evening when I delivered a lecture on my expedition and showed some cinematograph pictures of Antarctic scenes. After the lecture the chairman rose to offer me the formal thanks of the committee.

"'We thank you so much for your lecture, Sir Ernest,' he said kindly. 'And we have greatly enjoyed the moving pictures, with all those dear little pemmicans running about!'"

**It Bids Pain Begone.**—When neuralgia racks the nerves or lumbago cripples the back is the time to test the virtues of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Well rubbed in it will still the pain and produce a sensation of ease and rest. There is nothing like it as a liniment for its curative properties are great. A trial of it will establish faith in it.

### Inventor Refuses Germany's Offer

The London Morning Post prints the following despatch from its Rome correspondent:

"The German government has offered a large sum to Prof. Argentieri, of Aquila, for his pocket system of radio-telegraphy. The professor has practically refused the offer, preferring to place his invention at the service of his own government. He has safely carried out experiments before an Italian commission, and he is coming here to lecture on his invention. The apparatus is capable of intercepting messages from the Eiffel tower, 730 miles from Aquila."

Young Man—I have called, sir, to request the hand of your daughter in marriage.

Grumbells—Has she accepted you?

Young Man—Yes, sir.

Grumbells—Then what do you want to come around and bother me with your troubles for?


# The "Meat" of Corn

—the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes—crisp and delicious!

That's why

# Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton—keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite—

**Superior Corn Flakes**

—sold by Grocers

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.


W. N. U. 1026

### SUBTERRANEAN TOWN

#### Enemy's Trenches Resemble a Gigantic Rabbit Warren

They are very elaborate, these trenches in which the great host of the German army has been living like a gigantic, long drawn-out warren of green-grey rabbits. They are floored, many of them, with cement; they are roofed over with boards covered with sods that serve both to keep out the rain and to hide them from French or British aeroplanes; they are divided into chambers communicating by doors. There is the most advanced trench in which the outposts mount guard at night, then two or three hundred yards behind is the main line of entrenchments, and behind that again are great pits dug out of the ground to serve as kitchens or dormitories in which the reserves and supports for the first line live. These rearward trenches are connected with the foremost line by parallel passages. Then behind all, often in the chalk quarries of the hills, are the emplacements where the big siege guns, bolted down to their cement platforms, and the howitzers that toss a shell high into the air for it to fall three miles away, are posted. A whole semi-subterranean town, in fact, with main thoroughfares and side-streets and telephone wires running all along, where hundreds of thousands of men eat and live and sleep, and yet so well concealed that from a little way down the hill in front you would see nothing to tell you of its existence unless it were a hardly noticeable little bank of earth raised slightly above the surface of the ground. So it is that the Germans are resisting the Allies' advance, hidden in this labyrinth of trenches and half-subterranean gangways that follow for mile after mile the side of the valley of the Aisne and stretches beyond towards the woods of the Argonne; damp dwellings though they may be they are an excellent defence against the artillery that is still bombarding them from sunrise to sunet and sometimes during the night as well."

### KAISER'S LAST LINE OF DEFENCE

#### Greybeards Who Fought Against the Belgians

Up from the battlefield they came just as the sun was setting—a procession of dying men. Fifty-three of them, fifty-three old men of the German Landsturm, who had fought their first battle and their last. The last line of the Kaiser's army, summoned from their families and their grandchildren to waste their lives in the stubble fields of Flanders at the behest of an Emperor who would fain be a God. Greybeared, many of them, and some wore spectacles, and they were dying quietly, even gladly one would have thought. Some staggered along between Belgian soldiers, writes Mr. Percival Phillips, the Express correspondent, but most of them were lying in farmers' wagons, in carts drawn by dogs, even in wheelbarrows that creaked slowly down the dusty road.

These aged soldiers belonged to the Landsturm battalions of the 73rd regiment of the line, and had been sent from Lebbeke against the Belgians at Termonde. They had been hurried from Prussian villages into Aix-la-Chapelle; then to Brussels, where they practised rifle firing in the Bois de Colombre, and finally into the field at Assche as part of the force that holds unconquered Belgium in check. This afternoon they went into battle for the first time and within half an hour all the men I saw were wounded, and twice as many were dead. Their regiment fell back and left them to the enemy, and now they were dying among the troops they had tried to kill. A man with a mutilated face who ought not to have been alive was fumbling at the buttons of his blood stained tunic with one hand, while with the other he held a woolen shirt against his dreadful wound.

Another, who looked like a university professor—and may have been—was huddled up in a wheelbarrow with his broken legs dangling over the back. He clutched his gold-rimmed spectacles in his blackened fist, and blood dropped from his new boots into the dust. This peasant who wheeled this tragic figure wheezed and puffed under his heavy load and anathematised the people who got in his way. They passed along the road to the field ambulance at a group of farm buildings near the village of St. Giles. I followed, walking beside a cart in which three starved prisoners of war were tearing at pieces of hard bread given them by their compassionate guards. I went into the garden behind a roadside cottage, where a Red Cross flag was hoisted. A civilian surgeon, who had worked all day without food, and four priests in stained soutanes were dressing the wounds of seven soldiers of the Landsturm.

One sat on a kitchen chair holding his shattered left arm while the surgeon hurriedly applied emergency dressings. Beside him lay a bearded infantryman, whose face had been ripped by fragments of shrapnel. Near by two stretchers were placed side by side on the grass, and even as I looked at them the occupant of one ceased his painful breathing and was still. The other looked up at me with clear eyes, and said, "You talk English?" I nodded, and thought he was going to speak again. He turned his head a little and closed his eyes, and when the surgeon went to him he was unconscious.

Carefully Abelard Wilks scanned the fair countryside for a suitable spot. After much thought he stuck his easel up, got out his paints and started. Oblivious to his surroundings, he was suddenly startled to see a red-faced, perspiring motorist at his side.

"Don't put another stroke to it," urged the newcomer. "I'll give you $5 for it as it stands."

Something in Abelard Wilks snapped. "It—it is very kind of you," he stammered, "but it's not quite finished."

"Don't matter one jot," said he of the motor garb, as he got his money out. "I only want the canvas to mend a burst tire."

"Papa, what is an escutcheon?"

"Why?"

"This story says there was a blot on his escutcheon."

"Oh, yes! An escutcheon is a light-colored vest. He had probably been carrying a fountain pen."—Houston Post.

### AIR PILOT'S FEAT

#### Thrilling Duel Between Biplane and Artillery

How an intrepid airman braved death amid the screaming shells of the German artillery in order to reconnoitre the position of the enemy at Soissons is described in the vivid despatch of an American pressman, quoted in the Daily Mail. I was at Soissons when the great army of Von Kluck was driven back on its main supports by the Allies' left wing. Here I was privileged to witness a breathless little drama, a duel in the air between a biplane and German artillery posted on a ridge commanding the town. The airman had as a passenger an officer, whose task it was to locate the exact position of the enemy's guns.

"I was able to follow all his movements through my field glass. As I watched the aircraft swing and turn the airman was playing hide-and-seek with death. Shells were bursting near him, but he was always on the alert. The biplane would suddenly surge almost directly upward, then describe a giant spiral, then drop far down and always the movement come in the very nick of time to spoil the range of the German artillerymen, who were serving their guns with remarkable precision. Shells were constantly bursting all about the aeroplane and it was only by the exercise of all his skill that the pilot was able to preserve his machine unscathed. He flew far within the German lines, and discovered that the German artillery was posted in a rock quarry in what was practically an impregnable position, with guns masked and mounted so that they commanded the entire British and French positions. The camp, moreover, was provisioned for a long siege."

By the information supplied by their airman, continues the correspondent, the German battery was assailed by the French guns and compelled to slacken fire. But before this end was accomplished much damage had been done, chiefly to the town of Soissons, upon which the fire of the battery had been directed when the Allies' troops were not the target.


Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.


### New Krupp Gun!

It appears that Herr von Krupp has had a new gun up his sleeve that will strike terror into the hearts of the Allies, and will end the war at the first shot. This gun weighs 27,000,000 tons, and the muzzle is so large that the Kaiser drove his limousine down the barrel. A troop of artillery went through, and a Zeppelin also flew down the gun from one end to the other.

It fires a projectile that weighs 23,000,000 tons. On the projectile is a clock, and it also carries a timetable. It will be fired from Berlin at 9 a.m, and will destroy the following cities at the time mentioned:

| | Time A.M. |
|---|---|
| Lv. Berlin, Germany | 9.00 |
| Ar. London, England | 9.01 |
| " Paris, France | 9.02 |
| " Sydney, Australia | 9.03 |
| " British South Africa | 9.04 |
| " Petrograd, Russia | 9.05 |
| " Antwerp, Belgium | 9.06 |
| " Ottawa, Canada | 9.07 |

The projectile is so highly trained that as it passes Ottawa and destroys the town it picks up the Bank of England's $100,000,000 gold reserve resting there and flees back to Germany, landing it in the vaults of the Deutche Bankogazelleshaft at 9.13 a.m.

A. D. LIARSBERG.

The foregoing details regarding the new Krupp gun are confirmed by Count von Bernstorff, who stands ready to confirm anything favorable to Germany.

"I have known about this gun all along," said the Count, "but decided to keep it quiet. It was invented by Herr Krupp one day while playing a game of tennis with the Kaiser."

### BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF BATTLE

#### Things An Airman Sees When Hovering Over Battlefield

The scene a battlefield presents to the airman is described by Herr Illner, one of Austria's finest and most skilful aviators. "The flying man sees everything of war," he says. "He sees the enemy approaching from the far off, the unfolding and arranging of his forces, then the battle itself. Balancing myself in my aeroplane in the air I see, so to speak, the flash of every gun. I follow the flight of every shell beneath me. The observer in the aeroplane draws and writes, leaning with half his body out of the machine, otherwise he could not observe sufficiently clearly. Incredible the things that happen to a man in war. Flying for this length of time and so often would before have been a distinct physical and mental effort. Now it is just a matter of habit."

### An Appropriate Gift

Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the well known artist who died recently, used to tell an amusing story of a London art dealer. This man had two beautiful reproductions of the painting "The Approaching Storm."

One of the pictures he placed in the show window; but it did not sell. At length, in order to draw attention to the picture, he put a card on it, on which he printed the words, "'The Approaching Storm,' especially suitable for a wedding present."

A Swedish actress narrates how she was taken for a German spy in Paris, and not knowing how to proclaim her identity, and being surrounded by a shouting mob, she felt quite alarmed. Suddenly a lucky idea occurred to her. She slightly raised her skirt, and, showing a dainty little foot, exclaimed, "You look at this. Do you call this German?" She was saved and carried in triumph to her hotel.


# PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? *All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.*

Zam-Buk


### ONE TOMMY EQUALS 3 GERMANS

#### Outspoken Criticism of the Kaiser's Troops

"I am firmly convinced that one British Tommy is the equal of three Germans of the same rank." Such is the opinion of the author of "The German Army From Within," which has just been published. He describes himself as a "British officer who has served in it." According to this writer, it is the greatest of wonders that flesh and blood will stand such a system as that in vogue in the German fighting machine. It would be no wonder at all if all mankind were resolved to blot it out. The author, when a lad of twelve, entered the cadet college. "I was met at the gates of the barracks," he says, "by one of the senior cadets. I introduced myself with as respectful a bow as I could accomplish, whereupon, without any display of feeling, but rather as one who does what he considers to be his duty, he struck me across the face with a dog-chain. This was not because I was English, but because I was a newcomer ready to be broken in." Among the favorite pastimes of the corporal in charge—"the most finished bully I have ever met"—was to order a recruit to hold three large German dictionaries under each arm, then to stand on tiptoe, bend his knees, and remain for ten or fifteen minutes in this position. When he fell he was kicked or thrashed with a foil.

"A British officer" endorses the view that the German army is living on a glorious past, and is not entitled to the repute in which it has been commonly held. It has, as a matter of fact, trained itself stale. "Every hour of every day in every year the men are doing the same thing, with ceaseless concentration, and officers who have to wait perhaps fifteen years for a company are worn out long before their chance comes." He also holds the conviction that the military spirit of the country is slowly but surely evaporating; today, he says, the consuming passion is all the time for wealth.

Then there is the growing unpopularity of the Kaiser. On the other hand, there is the enhanced reputation of the Crown Prince, who is spoken of as a German Hotspur. He is at the head and front of all Anglophobes. He denies to all nations the right to a soul. "His personality is wholly tinged with Byronism, dash and ardour. You should see him! You should see the flush on his cheek, the blood rushing in his skin as he flashes his sword and goes heart and soul for the greater game! The idol of the army and its leaders, at one time it was thought he was but their tool. Those days are past. He is described as essentially a military man about town, liking the theatres, the restaurants, and the gay places where princes really ought not to show themselves. He is, in fact, the perfect German soldier with all his bad points and also his wonderful qualities."

As regards the Kaiser, while he is credited with generous impulses, we are reminded that he is strongly influenced by the men about him, and that, moreover, he has not the gift of getting the right men—the great quality possessed by his grandfather, the quality that pulled Prussia through in 1870. He is taken in by "swank" rather than by modest merit. His military genius does not impress the veterans among his officers, who have been heard to say, "When Germany does go to war, we hope he will not lead us. We want to win."


# FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

## As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. ORPHA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.



Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

**If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.**


### "GERMAN ONLY LAUGHED"

#### Saw Wounded Officer Pinned Under a Beam

A story illustrating British bravery on the one hand, and German callousness on the other hand, is told by an officer of the Lancaster regiment, now in London hospital. During the fighting of a fortnight or more ago, the officer was wounded and removed to a hospital, and when he recovered he found that in the same building were four men of the regiment. Together they determined to rejoin their comrades, who had moved away with the rest of the army. On the way they met a party of Germans, whom they hoped to capture, but they were hopelessly outnumbered. The Germans fired upon them, but failed to register a hit, and the gallant five sought refuge in a farmhouse. Here they were discovered by the enemy, who blew up the building and killed the four men. The officer was rendered unconscious by a huge beam falling upon him and pinned him to the ground, and when he regained consciousness he asked a German officer who was standing near by to have it removed. Although the officer was suffering agony the German only laughed sneeringly at him, and placed a soldier as sentry over him. In this position he remained for three days without food or drink, and at the end of that time, the Germans having left, was found by our own men, who at once removed him to a hospital.


### The Most Certain Corn Cure

Is Putman's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor which has been used successfully for 30 years. It takes out the pain, cures the Corn, and prevents it returning.


### PLAYING WITH CORPSE

#### Little Ones Thought Dead Mother Was Only Pretending

One of the most pitiful stories of German barbarism hitherto told comes from M. Pascal Sampers, an Antwerp gentleman, who, after the Germans had evacuated the greater part of Belgium, went over several of the places they so ruthlessly pillaged. "Some of the stories I heard could not possibly be published," he said. But the following, though awful, he related in an interview: "When the houses of Louvain were set on fire, two hunderd of the leading citizens, who had been taken as hostages, were driven at the point of the bayonet by German soldiers to walk through the city and see the work of destruction. One of them passed his own house. In front of it lay the dead body of his wife. She had been shot. His two little children were playing round the body under the impression that their mother was only 'pretending.' The poor man uttered a shriek and attempted to get out of the ranks to go to his children, whereupon a German soldiers hit him with the butt end of his rifle, causing a terrible wound in the face. The other hostages protested, and the Germans then fired a volley at them with their rifles. Of the two hundred hostages, no fewer than seventy-five were killed or wounded."


Miller's Worm Powders are par excellence the medicine for children who are found suffering from the ravages of worms. They immediately alter the stomachic conditions under which the worms subsist and drive them from the system, and, at the same time, they are tonical in their effect upon the digestive organs, restoring them to healthful operation and ensuring immunity from further disorders from such a cause.


### HOW TURPINITE KILLS

#### Trench Full of Dead Germans Who Seemed Alive

The terrible effects of turpinite are described by Private J. D. Thompson, 2nd Dragoon Guards, now at home, wounded.

"I was on outpost duty in the Cambrai district when shrapnel was poured into us. My horse was struck, and in getting free I received a violent kick, fracturing my ankle. Not far away a wounded comrade was lying. Presently German cavalry came up, just as the wounded man was trying to raise himself up. The Germans looked at him, and then cut both hands off at the wrist. I lay shamming death while this was going on, for had I moved I would have shared the man's fate. He belonged to the Essex regiment. I lay for twelve hours on the field until I was picked up and taken on horseback into our lines. I saw many burned farmhouses and other buildings. At Mons women and children were made to march in front of the enemy so that our troops could not fire. On one occasion I escaped death by the merest chance. I was to accompany forty of our men to make a reconnaisance, but at the last minute was left behind to look after the horses. The men never returned, eevryone being shot down by hidden machine guns. I saw some of the effects of turpinite, the wonderful French explosive, used in this war for the first time. I saw a trench full of dead Germans killed by it. They were standing right up in the trenches looking as though they were still alive."


### Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.


### Almost Too Harsh

A very estimable widow in Philadelphia is the mother of a son who has given her much trouble by reason of his waywardness.

"I am afraid," said a friend one day, in speaking of the boy, "that you are not firm enough with him."

"On the contrary," said the mother, "I sometimes fear that I am much too harsh."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, I dont mean to say," the fond mother hastened to explain, "that I have really taken any summary action; but I have talked to him a great deal."

"And what have you said?"

"Why, I have said, 'Richard! Richard!' and other severe things."

The good peasant folks of France and Belgium cannot disguise their astonishment at the British soldiers' love of cleanliness. An old Flemish dame after watching the men cleaning their teeth cried "My goodness, what did they eat that they have to scour their mouths in this fashion?"

He—I'm not earning my salt.

She—That's unfortunate, when you need salt so badly.


# Time and Trial Prove

the unequalled value of Beecham's Pills as the best corrective of ailments of the digestive organs so common—and the best preventive of lasting and serious sickness so often resulting from defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver or bowels.

# Beecham's Pills

have a great record. For over half a century they have been used with entire satisfaction in thousands of homes. A few doses will prove to you that you can find prompt relief from the headaches, depression of spirits and general no-good feelings caused by indigestion or biliousness. Try them, and you will know what it is to have at your command such

## An Invaluable Aid to Health

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.





The Comfort *Baby's* Morning Dip

"GOODNESS KNOWS," says the Comfort Baby's Grandmother, "what we'd do without this Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

"If I'd only had one when you were a baby, you'd have been saved many a cold and croupy spell."

For warming cold corners and isolated upstairs rooms, and for countless special occasions when extra heat is wanted, you need the Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS



The Perfection is light, portable, inexpensive to buy and to use, easy to clean and to rewick. No kindling; no ashes. Smokeless and odorless. At all hardware and general stores. Look for the Triangle trademark.

Made in Canada
ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

Winnipeg, Calgary, Regina, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver, Toronto, Ottawa.





What about your wife and children? Will they dress well after you are gone? Will your children be educated? Have a talk to-day with an agent of

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OFFICES:—Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver. Agents Wanted.



FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON SONS AND COMPANY,

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS.

ADDRESS 701-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.


### The Intelligent Juryman

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries: "Who influenced you most, the lawyers, the witnesses, or the judge?"

He expected to get some useful and interesting information from so experienced a juryman. This was the man's reply:

"I'll tell yer, sir, 'ow I make up my mind. I'm a plain man and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say, nor by what the witnesses say; no, nor by what the judge says. I just looks at the man in the dock and I says: 'If he ain't done nothing, why's he here?' and I brings 'em all in guilty."

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

### "Tommies" in German Hands

How the British prisoners are employing their time in Germany during captivity is told by a reputable German newspaper, which gives details of the camp at Doeberitz, near Berlin, where three thousand Britishers are interned. The men are engaged in building wooden huts against the cold weather, in improving roads, and in weeding and digging. "Regiments" are kept together. Non-commisioned officers do not work. The only British officers at Doeberitz are two doctors. The same newspaper admits that the familiarity of "The Times" with the movements of the Kaiser and German army corps has greatly impressed the German press, which is completely in the dark as to these matters.

"I was speaking with your father last night," he said at last, somewhat inanely.

"Oh, were you?" answered the sweet young thing, lowering her eyes. "Er—what were you—er—talking about?"

"About the war in Europe. Your father said that he hoped the fighting would soon be over."

The sweet young thing smiled.

"Yes," she remarked. "I know he's very much opposed to long engagements."

"Some people," remarked Morton Musington, "look the same, whether going to a funeral or a wedding."

"Well," replied J. Fuller Gloom, who is cordially detested for his pessimism, "why shouldn't they?"—Puck.

### Only Well-Trained Troops to the Front

Lord Kitchener clearly believes that it is useless and a waste of men to send untrained troops into the firing line. That he is putting the volunteers from the motherland through a very severe training at home is told us most authoritatively. If a man is going to "break," Lord Kitchener holds that he had better break in England than in France. That is good, sound, common sense. The way in which Britain is going to win this war is—not by rushing raw recruits over today—but by steadily pouring well-trained troops into the arena in the form of ever-fresh reinforcements, and so finally bearing down the resistance of an enemy which mobilized his whole people at the outset. It is the case of the North and the South over again in the American Civil War. When the South lost a man, it could not replace him; but when the North lost a man, it soon had two ready to take his place. The Germans will grow steadily weaker, and the British will grow steadily stronger, as the war goes on. —Montreal Star.

Judge—You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head.

Prisoner—It was an accident, your honor.

Judge—What! Didn't you intend to hit her?

Prisoner—Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair.—Boston Transcript.


WE'LL SEND THE FIRST few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited Toronto



# GERMAN HATRED OF ENGLAND NOW EXTENDED TO AMERICANS

## AMERICAN CONSUL OBLIGED TO LEAVE GERMANY

### American Consul and his Wife were Persecuted by the Germans because they Spoke the Hated English Language, and Were Finally Forced to Leave

The story of how German hatred of everything English, even the English language, made life in Germany unbearable for an American consul and led to his resignation, is told in a recent issue of the London Times.

Mr. Frank Deedmeyer, who has held consular posts in Canada, Italy and Austria, was appointed some three months ago to the position of consul at Chemnitz, "the Manchester of Germany." A few days ago he arrived in London with his wife on his way to Washington. He has been forced to resign his post at Chemnitz by reason of the insults to which he and his wife were constantly subjected by the people of Chemnitz. Because Mrs. Deedmeyer could not speak German, they conversed in the streets and in other public places in their own language. Again and again mobs of well-dressed Germans collected around them as they were walking through the streets and threatened them with violence, and when Mr. Deedmeyer protested that he was American consul, he was answered, "That makes no difference to us. No one shall speak the hated English language in our city." Further, they were invited by the proprietor of a leading restaurant to keep away from his establishment and Mrs. Deedmeyer was frequently refused admission to shops.

On August 28, Mr. Deedmeyer called upon the mayor of the city and asked for protection. The mayor made rather light of the matter but undertook to issue a cautionary notice to the tradespeople through the local newspapers. Later, the following correspondence passed between the consul and the mayor:

American Consulate, Chemnitz,
August 28, 1914.

To the Hon. the Oberburgermeister,
Dr. Sturm, Chemnitz:

Sir,—Permit me to thank you for the prompt exercise of your influence and for your appeal to the inhabitants of Chemnitz in behalf of myself, my wife and of other Americans.

That my appeal to you for protection was justified is proven by the last sentence of an article which appeared in the local Allgemeine Zeitung, Friday, the 28th instant, in which this newspaper covertly incites this population to just the kind of actions about which I was obliged to complain to you.

All over the United States the consular officers of his majesty the emperor of Germany are now engaged in enrolling German subjects of military age for the present war, and these German consular officers are in no wise interfered with in this work by the American government.

I, as the American consul at Chemnitz, am hard at work every day to protect the interests of German subjects in countries now at war with Germany; and when, after my day's task is done, my wife and I appear in the streets of Chemnitz, and we converse in the language of our country, we are exposed to coarse abuse by persons who are incited thereto by such organs as the Allgemeine Zeitung, a newspaper which has written much on the subject of Belgian outrages.—With the assurances of my highest esteem, Frank Deedmeyer, American Consul.

Rat der Stadt, Chemnitz,
Aug. 28.

Dear Mr. Consul,—I acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your letter of this date. The bitter feeling against England, which in our opinion is chiefly responsible for the present war, is self-evident. But there is no one in Chemnitz who would intentionally offend an American. I trust that the newspaper article published at my request will be sufficient to save you further annoyance.

In this connection many suggestions reached me to recommend to Americans to wear distinctive emblems, perhaps in the form of small American flags. They would then be readily recognized as such and treated with special consideration by our population. I must leave it to you whether you will adopt this suggestion.—With great esteem, Dr. Sturm, Oberburgermeister.

American Consulate, Chemnitz,
September 7.

Dear Mr. Oberburgermeister,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th ult.

Your kindly recommendation that all local Americans wear a distinctive emblem, perhaps in the form of a small American flag, has been seriously considered by myself, and by other persons at Berlin, who have been consulted on the subject.

In view, however, of the fact that I have charge, with the consent of the imperial government, of the interests of the British subjects in this consular district, it is considered that the wearing of such emblems would tend to at once individualize all other persons speaking English but not using these emblems as British subjects, and to expose these to the kind of hostilities to which I have been subjected.—With great esteem, Frank Deedmeyer, American Consul.

The following is a translation of the article in the local Allgemeine Zeitung of August 28 referred to in the correspondence:

"The local representative of the United States has made complaint at the Ratstelle that he and his wife, as well as other Americans, are molested on the streets and in the street cars for the reason that they converse in the English language. There is in our city a considerable number of Americans, with whom we are at peace and in amity. It should not be necessary to call attention to the fact that the representatives of the United States have taken over the protection of Germans in danger in foreign countries to justify the request to be mindful of the reputation of our city as a hospitable place and to abstain from molesting any persons conversing in the English language, to avoid interference with subjects of the friendly American nation.

"The foregoing notice was sent us from the Ratshaupkanziei. This is to be regretted. On the other hand, we want to impress it upon foreigners to be circumspect and careful in the use, upon the streets and in public places, of the language of that nation which we hate today the most."

The suggestion that the consul and other Americans should wear distinguishing emblems was urged by prominent citizens at Chemnitz, who called personally at the Consulate; but though this would have secured perfect protection to Mr. and Mrs. Deedemery, they refused to adopt it. In Mr. Deedmeyer's opinion, it would have let loose the mob of Chemnitz upon the hundred or more defenceless English subjects in and about the city. Many of the persons who insulted the consul and his wife were known to the authorities, but none was punished or even reprimanded.

In spite of the mayor's cautionary notice, the threats and indignities continued, and the consul was at last obliged to give warning that he would close the consulate. Upon this a guard was provided for him and his wife, and they never appeared again in public without that guard. After bearing this for some time Mr Deedmeyer appealed to the American ambassador at Berlin, but was presently convinced that the ambassador was unable to secure him and his wife against molestation. Consequently, when the last American tourist had gone from the district Mr. Deedmeyer resigned and left the country.

## Germans in Prison Camp

### Prisoners of Great Britian are Treated Well

On the lofty plateau, tree encircled with western gaps giving glimpses of the sea, some 1,900 prisoners, seamen, stokers, Uhlans, spies, suspects, and an old baron or two—watch the smoke which rises from their field kitchens and the sentries who pace between the rings of barbed wire that cut them off from the outer British world.

It is early morning, and a bugle call announces the daily inspection by the prison camp commandant. The interpreter who walks beside the grey-haired officer is scarcely needed, for almost everyone of the 150 tents has at least one occupant who can converse fluently in English. These prisoners of war are treated with far more consideration than is the British soldier confined in a detention barracks for some petty military offence.

They may send for baggage—upon which the authorities occasionally have to pay carriage; they may write and receive letters every day of the week, although before delivery or despatch these epistles undergo close scrutiny; and they may supplement a liberal diet by purchases at the "dry canteen." The "dry canteen" is practically a grocer's shop, set up close to the first barbed-wire fence, through which the prisoners make their purchases. No newspapers or intoxicants are allowed, but tobacco, cigarettes and cigars are bought freely.

The prisoners are allowed 1 1-2 pounds of bread a day, while Tommy Atkins has to be content with one pound. Today the commandant halts under his inspection, and through the interpreter calls to him the captains of five tents which have sprung up at the end of the line since his round of the previous morning. The occupants of the new tents are Uhlans, captured in the reverse to the German right wing. If these are the Germans who inspire such terror to the peasantry, and whose barbarities have gained for them an unenviable notoriety, one wonders what will happen when they are confronted by a British cavalry force of a quarter, or even one-sixth of their strength.

These prisoners are boys, agriculturists obviously, sullen and sheepish and without a spark of the dare-devil audactiy which worte "Balaclava" across the pages of Britian's military history. Certainly they fail to impress the commandant, who, turning to his interpreter, says: "They don't look as though they are likely to break prison, but tell them that if they do they will certainly be shot. Tell them we want to treat them kindly They are being better fed and housed than our men at the front, or even Kitchener's troops at home, and so long as they behave themselves they will be well treated."

## Direct Result of the War

### Artificial Flower and Feather Factories Busy

The removal of the competition of cheap German artificial flowers and feathers, as a result of the war, is stimulating activity in the artificial flower and feather factories of Canada. The imports of artificial flowers and feathers from Germany to Canada during the last fiscal year amounted to $177,171. The Canadian artificial flower and feather industry will have to make up much of the deficiency caused by the withdrawal of these imports.

Both the Dominion Ostrich Feather Company, Limited, and the Empire Flower and Fancy Feather Company, Limited—allied concerns, with factories in Toronto—have experienced greatly increased activity since the war began. Under normal conditions these two factories have about 200 employees. Since the breaking out of hostilities the number of employees has been increased to 240, and it has been necessary to have many of the employees work overtime several nights a week, in order to cope with the increased business that is being offered.

"This increased activity is a direct result of the war," said Mr. C. E. Lanskall, president and managing director of the Dominion Ostrich Feather Company, Limited. "The war has cut off imports of all the cheap German flowers, and this deficiency has created a demand for better goods, such as can be turned out profitably by domestic manufacturers. We have ample supplies of all kinds of raw materials on hand, and, with the co-operation of our friends and customers, we hope and expect to be able to keep all our hands busy during the coming fall and winter."

### Settlement on Prairie Wheat Lands

Extensive operations are being pushed to open up for settlement very large tracts of wheat producing lands in the prairie provinces which are at present unoccupied. A force of twelve hundred men and as many horses is reported as being engaged in surveying and otherwise preparing for settlement at least 5,000,000 acres of land stretching from Northern Manitoba to British Columbia. The chief centre of operations is in the Peace River district, where it is expected to carve out from six to seven thousand homesteads. The above estimate of 5,000,000 acres does not by any means represent the total unoccupied area in that vast country, but is composed of several tracts selected at long intervals for the purpose. It is estimated that in the Peace River country alone there are at least 8,500,000 acres of wheat bearing lands. Two of the selected tracts in Alberta alone are situated 700 miles apart, the purpose evidently being to establish centres that will enable the settlers to become self sustaining within the shortest possible period of time and at the same time will provide a basis of population from which settlement may extend to the millions of acres contiguous thereto.

### Enemies' Property in Empire Safe

Emperor Wilhelm is popularly supposed to have large investments in the timber and mineral lands of British Columbia, and it has been rumored in London that the British government was considering the confiscation of the Emperor's property in Canada.

It can be stated, on the authority of a high official in the foreign office, that the government has no thought of confiscating the property of alien enemies located within the confines of the British empire.

## TELLS OF MANY ACTS OF HEROISM

### LETTER FROM FRENCH SOLDIER

#### Heroic Act of An Officer Who Regained Shreds of Color Captured By Germans

Interesting sidelights are thrown on the war by a letter received in Montreal from a French soldier:

"I am in a position to send you some anecdotes I have obtained from the numerous wounded who are arriving.

"On August 13, the 109th Regiment of Infantry left St. Die, arrived at Saulsures and before St. Blaise on its way down the alley of the Bruche towards Shirmeck. On the 14th, with a battalion of the 21st, it threw itself against three Bavarian regiments. The shock was terrible. The village of St. Blaise was carried by assault, despite mitrailleuses placed in the church tower. The Germans were pursued to Shirmeck, where our troops arrived on the 16th. There, German reinforcements arrived and our men were forced to retire towards Raon sur Plaine.

"For four days the 109th stood up to superior German forces, and with a battalion of the 221st Regiment, in position at St. Croix aux Mines, held the enemy at bay for still longer. The enemy reappeared in the village on August 20, and, as revenge, fired it completely, and killed some of the civil population by revolver shots. On the 24th, St. Die, an open town, was bombarded and fired by the Germans.

"Witnesses have assured me that a wounded German officer asked a French cripple for something to drink, then killed him with his revolver. A wounded Frenchman, witness of the scene, gathered his strength, and killed the cowardly Prussian.

"The fate of French prisoners is terrible. Many are shot, and numerous French wounded have killed themselves to avoid falling into the hands of the Germans. Sergeant Raymond assures me that the Germans fire on ambulances.

"Acts of heroism are many. On August 3, two brothers arrived at headquarters. The authorities had made out a list of those due to leave for the front, and had included only one of them. But the other did not wish to abandon his brother and left with him for the front.

"After four days' fighting at Ste. Marie aux Mines, the 109th found itself facing superior forces. The flag-bearer had a special flag, not that of the regiment, but one given to the officers by some ladies. The Germans secured it, but seeing that it was not the regimental colors, they tore it in pieces. When the French regiment had re-assembeld, the colonel ordered the lieutenant to get the shreds. This he did under a hail of lead.

"On August 23 the 109th Regiment was in a bad position and the 21st came to the rescue. Lieut. Quiard received the order to enter the village of Plaine, supposed unoccupied. At the head of his detachment, he was struck by a machine gun bullet, but he continued in command. He was struck by an explosive bullet, which broke into three pieces, but he refused all assistance, continued giving orders and stopped only when exhausted by loss of blood. His name has been recommended for the Legion of Honor and for promotion to captain.

"German aeroplane of the Taube type make frequent reconnaisances. Sergeant-Major Boutron, of the 109th Regiment, told me this: 'On August 21, near Plaine, Alsace, a battery of 75 had been placed close to a field of grain. The position was well-selected, and could be changed only with great difficulty. In the afternoon a German aeroplane was seen which reconnoitered the position of the battery. During the night the battery commander ordered the grain removed from the field, replacing it by grass strewn about, and carrying it to a field about 300 metres away. In the morning the Prussians with heavy artillery swept the field where they saw the grain, while our 75 calmly fired on the enemy.'"

## CLEARING UP PATENT SITUATION

### Board of Trade Has Its Powers Extended to Suspend Patents

The confusion into which the war has thrown the patent situation in Great Britain is clearing up with the working of an act of parliament extending the power of the board of trade to suspend any patent or license or registered trade mark granted to any subject of a state at war with his majesty. Permission to manufacture such articles are granted upon application and upon payment of a royalty fixed by the board of trade after a hearing at the patent office. This royalty is devoted to the suspense fund, the disposition of which after the war will largely depend upon the treatment meted out to British soldiers in hostile countries. Taking into consideration the patents and trade marks, Germany and Britain are about upon an equal footing in this matter, there being more German holders of patents in Britain and more registered British trade marks in Germany. At present the patent office in London has as many applications as the machinery for fixing royalties can take care of, most of them having to do with chemical materials.

## IS IN THIS WAR TO THE FINISH

### British Are Delighted With the Stand Taken by Ireland

"The whole heart of Ireland, which for years has been unsympathetic to imperial aspirations is in this war to a finish."

Thus Timothy Healy, independent Nationalist member in the British house of commons, who was interviewed in Montreal, sums up Ireland's attitude towards the war.

"There may be a few cranks in Ireland as well as in Canada or any other country," Mr. Healy went on, "but the overwhelming majority of the Irish people, both north and south, are supporting Great Britain in the most enthusiastic fashion. We are not only combating the Prussian military system, but we are supporting the English government which was forced into this war by the German Emperor and his advisers."

## Effect of French Guns

### French are Using an Effective New Gas Explosive

Several war correspondents whose headquarters are in Paris have hinted darkly that the French have no fear of the terrible siege guns which Germany had prepared in secret, and with which they reduced Namur in 24 hours instead of the three months it was thought that city could hold out, Paris, it was stated, would be defended by an arm more secret and even more terrible. A clue to this peril to the German advance is given by the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph. He says:

There have been rumors before of the terrible explosive which M. Turpon, the inventor of melinite, had placed at the service of France. It had been tried once near Chalons, so it was said, on a flock of sheep. A shell charged with the new explosive burst above them. The smoke cleared away. Of the four hundred sheep four hundred were dead. It has been used now, I learn, in the bitter earnest of war.

A friend of mine, a member of the American branch of the Red Cross, returned to Paris from a visit to the trenches around Meaux, whither he had gone with his ambulance to bring in the wounded. The strange horror of what he had seen there was still in his eyes.

"I saw," he said, "the German trenches as the French guns left them. They were filled with dead, but with dead in such posture as the world has never seen since the Destroying Angel passed above the Philistine camp in that avenging night of Scripture. It was as though some blight from Heaven had fallen upon them. There they stood in line, rifles to shoulder, a silent company of ghosts in the grey light of dawn. I approached them.

"There was no horror in their faces, no agony of surprise even. Only over them was a film of fine greyish powder. You would have said that they had travelled a long and dusty road. I have seen men before who had died of asphyxiation, but here was no sign of the agonizing struggle for breath. It was as if a deep and sudden sleep had overtaken them—only their eyes were open. They might have been there for all eternity thus, their rifles at rest. I felt that if I touched them they would crumble into dust. Never have I seen anything more terrible than these erect, silent figures in the chill dawn."

That was my friend's story. I give it without comment.

### Shot as a Spy, But Honored in Death

It must not be forgotten that there is a place in honorable warfare for the spy.

In Westminster Abbey there is it might reasonably be recalled a monument erected to the memory of a Britisher shot as a spy. This is the famous Major Andre, who was shot as a spy by George Washington for being within the American lines in disguise. The fact is, he had been sent by his general, Sir Henry Clinton, to confer at West Point on the Hudson, with that arch-traitor, General Arnold.

He obeyed orders and went, taking every precaution of secrecy and disguise to escape the notice of the enemy. In fact, he was within sight of the English lines on his return when he was taken, and after a long court-martial he was condemned and shot. But the traitor Arnold, by Andre's self-sacrifice, escaped the punishment he had so richly deserved.

The body of the gallant and talented young soldier was taken to England, interred in the Abbey, and over his grave the British government erected a monument.

### Why Russia Wanted Cracow

Cracow may well be termed the sentimental capital of the Polish kingdom Russia intends to re-establish. It has always been the intellectual centre of the Polish nations. In 1910 its population was 151,886.

In Cracow is the Stanislaus cathedral, where the kings of Poland were crowned and the rulers and great men lie buried.

Although Cracow manufactures machinery, agricultural implements, chemicals, soap, tobacco, etc., it is still more important as a trading centre on account of its position on the Vistula river, and as a railway centre.

On the third partition of Poland in 1795, Austria took Cracow; in 1809 Napoleon incorporated it with the Duchy of Warsaw. In 1815 the Powers of Europe made Carcow a free state. Following an insurrection in 1846, Russia, Austria and Prussia gave it to Austria.

It would be probably the dearest of all possessions to a Polish nation.

## SHOULD BUY CANADIAN GOODS

### Dept. of Trade and Commerce Hears That Some Companies Are Buying Abroad

The desirability of Canadians purchasing Canadian-made goods as far as possible is emphasized by the department of trade and commerce in a bulletin just issued.

"A statement has reached the department that Canadian municipalities and companies dealing with public utilities are buying their equipment from foreign sources," says the bulletin. "During the stress of war and with a prospect of unemployment during the coming winter it appears especially desirable that, as far as possible, equipment produced in the country should be obtained.

"The minister of trade and commerce desires to direct the attention of municipal committees and companies concerned in municipal work to this matter in the full belief that patriotic sentiment will stimulate sympathy with the object of this notice.

"The department also calls attention to the importance of uniform quality of Canadian goods, the lack of this uniformity having constituted an obstacle to trade to date. An objection has been taken to alleged irregularities in quality in packed products such as canned fruits."

### Wants Half Million Warm Mittens

The Grand Duke Michael Mikhaelovich, of Russian, who, with his wife, the Countess Torby, has long made his home in England, appeals to the public to assist him in sending half a million pairs of woollen gloves and mittens to the British soldiers in the field.

# NOBLE RESPONSE HAS BEEN MADE TO BRITAIN'S CALL TO ARMS

## STIRRING APPEAL IS ISSUED BY LORD ROBERTS

### The Nation has Responded Nobly to the First call and must Answer the Present Demand for Volunteers with Equal Promptitude—A Long War is Probable

"Every Briton should ask himself why, at a most critical moment, the commander of the British forces in the field had only two army corps at his disposal instead of three corps, which make up a full expeditionary force."

The above is an extract from a notable article on the crisis by Lord Roberts in the October Hibbert Journal.

The sentence comes as a pendant to his appeal for adequate numbers of trained men for whom, as he says, he and others have pleaded in times of peace.

"We pleaded in vain," Lord Roberts writes, "and the war has come upon us, and with it the call for a million more soldiers. This, therefore, is no time for urging the need of universal training; what we have now to do is to respond to Lord Kitchener's appeals for men to be trained now.

"The brave and generous hearts of our young men, who now see the danger which I failed to make them understand, have responded nobly; half a million men have come forward in a few weeks; it is now the supreme duty of every citizen to see that the second half million of men is furnished with equal promptitude.

"Not only is this a fight between the systems of rule of the people by the people and rule of the masses by a higher caste; it is also the first opportunity given to the British democracy of showing that it possesses the resolutions, the will power, to fight and to win a great struggle for its existence.

"The working classes of the United Kingdom have only recently gained their power; the great question at this crisis is: How will they use it?

"In the titanic struggle against the French republic and against Napoleon our soldiers fought under the cold shade of the aristocracy, and, though great mistakes were made, yet through the whole of that long-drawn-out struggle the will to conquer never failed.

"I appeal, therefore, to the working men of this country to show themselves worthy of the power which they hold; and I, who have so often had the privilege of addressing mass meetings of the working classes in our great centres of population, make this appeal with every confidence in the result.

"But I would also ask my fellow-countrymen to accept certain warnings as to what they should not do at this crisis.

"I would ask them not to be led away by those who say that the end of this great struggle is to be the end of war, and that it is bound to lead to a great reduction of armaments. There is nothing in the history of the world to justify any such conclusion.

"Let us not under-estimate the power of the great nation of sixty-six million German people, who have entered upon this war in the firm belief that they are bound to win. I cannot help thinking that the great task of subduing that nation will begin when we, with our French, Russian, and Belgian allies, have driven the German armies into the heart of their own territory.

"The German recruiting statistics for 1912 show that, after taking 300,000 men for the army and navy, the Germans had nearly a million men between the ages of twenty and twenty-two who were left untouched and remained in reserve.

"It has, indeed, been stated that since the war began over a million fresh men have been enrolled for military service in Germany.

"May I give a word of caution to my countrymen against the unsportsmanlike practice of abusing one's enemies? Let us avoid what Mr. Kipling, during the Boer war, described as 'killing Kruger with your mouth.' Let us rather devote all our energies to defeating our foemen by the superior fighting of adequate numbers of British soldiers in the open field.

"When we read charges against the German troops, let us remember that gross charges, absolutely untrue, were brought against our own brave soldiers fighting in South Africa. But whether the charges are true or not, let us keep our own hands clean, and let us fight against the Germans in such a way as to earn their liking as well as their respect."

## Only Advance Guards as Yet

### Times Military Correspondent Points Out That For British Empire War Has Only Just Begun

The Times' military correspondent, replying to the Frankfurter Zeitung's statement that Great Britain was unable to raise more than 600,000 troops, says:

"We have at present exactly double that number, namely 1,200,000 men, and the number grows almost faster than we can cope with it. This is only the beginning.

"It is our way, as well as that of America, to begin to raise our arms after the war breaks out, and to go on raising them until our ultimate ends are achieved. With 1,200,000 men at home, the army in the field and the hundreds of thousands forming in India, in Canada, Australia and elsewhere, are merely the nucleus upon which other armies are eventually to be built.

"It is only a question of time. It stands to reason that an empire of four hundred million can never lack men. This war for us has hardly begun. We have sent merely an advance guard into France. In the spring the remainder of the advance guard will follow, and somewhere near the end of 1915 the main body will begin to come into view.

"We are sorry for the Allies that we are even slower than Russia in making our weight felt, but a year or so hence, when the Allies need a rest, we shall be in a position to make good war.

"Nothing can arrest the steadily ascending of the figures of our army. Their cost is of little account since Germany will ultimately have to pay in territory, as well as money.

"Imagine things at their worst. Imagine the last Cossack on the Urals, and the last French doorkeeper evicted from Bordeaux. Then we would begin a maritime war against Germany and still be no worse off than when we began war against Napoleon."

### Britain has World's Deadliest Weapon

The British navy will shortly receive a considerable accession to its strength by the delivery of two new battleships—the Queen Elizabeth and the Warspite. They will be the first to carry the new 15-inch gun, which is without doubt the world's deadliest weapon. As the First Lord of the Admiralty recently pointed out, it is the best gun Great Britain has ever had. It reproduces on a larger scale all the virtues of the 13.5-inch gun. Its power may be measured by the fact that, whereas the 13.5-inch guns hurls a 1,400-pound projectile, the new gun discharges a projectile of nearly a ton in weight, and can hurl this immense mass of metal ten or twelve miles.

The high explosive charge which the 15-inch gun can carry through and get inside the thickest armor afloat, is very nearly as large again in the 15-inch gun, as was the charge in the 13.5-inch.

As stated, the Queen Elizabeth and the Warspite will be the first vessels to carry this new gun, but already Great Britain has in the fighting line thirteen ships mounting the 13.5-inch gun, which is without its equal in any of the navies in the world. Germany in fact, has no ship carrying a heavier weapon than the 12-inch gun, which ceased to be the British primary battle armament in 1909.

Daddy—No, yer mother never drest the way you girls do today to catch a husband.

Daughter—Yes, but look at what she got.

## Forestry Facts

### Three Million Trees Annually Distributed to Prairie Farmers

Many engineers, well acquainted with the use of steel and concrete, have little knowledge of the advantages possessed by wood for certain kinds of structural work. This lack of knowledge is due to the lack of reliable tables showing the mechanical properties of various Canadian woods. To remedy this want, the Forest Products Laboratories, recently established by the Dominion Forestry Branch at McGill University, will conduct a series of elaborate tests which will establish the strength of these woods, and make available for structural purposes many tree species whose value for this work is at present doubtful. The testing machines to be used are second to none in America.

In certain of the Dominion Forestry Reserves in the west, ten miles per day in the densely wooded regions is considered fairly rapid traveling with packhorses. Hence it is necessary to cut narrow trails in various directions so that when fire occurs the rangers may get to the scene of the fire and extinguish it before it spreads beyond control. Several hundred miles of these trails were constructed last summer and they require considerable attention to keep them cleared of wind falls. The Indians, however, do not take the trouble to chop out windfalls, but, if possible, they will endeavor to prop up the fallen trees sufficiently high to allow them to pass beneath.

Quarrymen in France split enormous blocks of stone by inserting wooden pins in small holes along the proposed line of cleavage and then soaking the pins with water.

The word 'forest' was originally derived from the old High German word 'Voorst,' and, in the middle ages, meant a large tract of land, not necessarily wooded, on which the right to hunt was reserved to the king.

In Nebraska, broad shelter-belts of trees have been found to so benefit the crops by protecting them from drying winds that the increase in yield is equal to the amount formerly harvested from the area planted as a wind-break. Hence the yield in timber from this area was clear profit to the farmer. On the wind-swept prairies of Western Canada the value of the shelter-belt is also recognized and three million trees are annually distributed to the prairie farmers for this purpose by the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior.

Recent forest surveys conducted by the Dominion Forestry Branch in the wooded region lying to the north of Edmonton in Alberta indicate that very large areas of valuable timber have been destroyed by forest fires within the last twenty-five years. Reproduction is good, however, and the possibilities of the rough, sandy region as a timber producer are indicated by the fact that in the few mature stands remaining white spruce attains a diameter of thirty-six inches, lodgepole pine twenty inches, aspen poplar fifteen inches and paper birch twelve inches.

Earl Grey, former governor-general of Canada, in an address before the proposed Institute of Industry and Commerce, commented on the half million Canadians of German descent.

"These Germans," said Earl Grey, "love the conditions which they find in Canada as much as they hate the conditions which they leave behind, and if we can obtain a larger influx of such Germans into our Dominions we shall have a combination of German culture under free institutions founded not upon might, but upon right."

## The Cost of Living Problem

### Inducements Should be Made to Keep the Man on the Farm

The present year has earned the distinction in the business world at least as one of depression; that is, a period of money scarcity. A peculiar difference is noticeable, however, between this period of stringency and the one which we had about twenty years ago in that, on this occasion the cost of the necessities of life has shown no marked tendency to come down. In fact these have advanced in price if anything.

For a number of years attention has been called to the rate at which our rural population has been flocking to the cities. These wholesale desertions from the land have been real and are prompted by causes which influence the growth and comparative prosperity of this whole Dominion. The farm life of our country has not kept pace with its mercantile and manufacturing achievements. People seem to find more pleasant occupation more agreeable surroundings and better wages in our cities and factories.

If the cost of living is to be lowered, rural life and pursuits must be shorn of a large part of their drudgery and be made more attractive, and the most important step in this direction is, of course, education. Next to this comes the manufacturer's ability to place city comforts in a larger degree within the reach of the people who till the soil. Outside of the general line of farm implements, Canadian manufacturers have not done all they might in this respect. The kerosene lamp is still supreme, the farmer still carries his water while his wife does the milking, washing and cooking in the same old way.

What is evidently wanted among other things is a line of plumbing fittings at a moderate price that can be set up by the farmer himself; compact systems of heating and lighting, and devices for the production and utilization of power, etc. We have applied efficiency principles to our industries until they have become automatic and their operatives more or less automatons, but the source of our subsistence is still being run in a hap-hazard, wasteful way, and while we often hear of one man replacing many in the factory by the aid of improved appliances, the farmer's son still supplants only his father who has gone before him, and in not a few instances doesn't even seek to accomplish this, but hies himself citywards. —Canadian Machinery.

### Never to Marry Germans

One thing to which the war will put an end is the contracting of matrimonial alliances between members of British and German royal families. Great Britain will certainly not sanction any more. We may be certain that King George will never allow the Prince of Wales or any of his other sons or his daughter to wed Germans.

The immediate reason for a growing feeling against such marriages is that several relatives of King George are now fighting against us. Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein, who is in the field against Great Britain, has a comrade in arms in the person of another of King Edward's nephews, the only son of the late Duke and Duchess of Albany. This English Prince is the Duke of Albany and Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, his predecessor in the latter dukedome having been the late Duke of Edinburgh.

The son of the Duchess of Albany, grandson of Queen Victoria, nephew of King Edward, and cousin of King George, has long been a whole-hearted admirer of the Fatherland, almost more German than the Kaiser. Only the other day he was declaring that the conduct of Great Britain in going to war with Germany was "shameful." This recreant English Prince married a German Princess, Victoria Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein Glucksburg, and his only sister is the wife of Prince Alexander of Teck, a brother of Queen Mary.

Queen Alexandra has a nephew fighting against us. He is the Duke of Brunswick, son of Queen Alexandra's sister, Thyra, and of the Duke of Cumberland. The latter is, of course, an English dukedom, and its bearer is the son of the late King of Hanover, the sovereign deposed by the Prussians, on whose side his grandson, the Kaiser's son-in-law, has now taken up the sword.

... 37 for

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### Gleichen Train Arrivals

Train No. 1—west bound— 3.14
" 3—west bound—16.47
" 2—east bound— 3.37
" 4—east bound—17.07

# GLEICHEN SIXTH ANNUAL SEED GRAIN FAIR

## THE COMPLETE LIST OF PRIZES AND RULES

### RULES

1.—All seeds entered for competition must have been grown by the exhibitor during the year 1913.

2.—No seed shall be admitted for competition for prizes unless the quantities of seed for sale, as per sample exhibited, are at least 50 bus. of wheat, oats or barley; 20 bus. of spelts; 5 bus. of flax seed, timothy seed or field peas; 1 bu. of garden peas.

3.—In classes 1-10 inclusive, one bushel of seed shall be shown in classes 11-13, a half-bushel. All exhibits of seed shall be held to be representative of the total quantity of such seed offered for sale by the exhibitor.

4.—No premiums shall be awarded on exhibits that contain impurities which, in the opinion of the judge, are of a noxious nature.

5.—No exhibitor shall receive more than one prize in any class.

6.—All samples of seed must be sealed after judging, with the name and address of the exhibitor, the name of the variety, the amount of seed for sale and the selling price.

7.—Entry fee shall be 1-10th of prizes won to non-members and free to members of the Gleichen District Agricultural Society.

8.—In case of dispute, a statutory declaration that the above rules have been complied with may be required from each or any exhibitor of seed.

9.—All exhibits for competition for prizes must be delivered at the Gleichen Opera house, Gleichen, not later than 10 a. m., Saturday, November 28th, 1914, and shall not be removed until the close of the Fair.

### PRIZE LIST

| Class | 1 | 2 | 3 |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Winter Wheat, Alberta Red | $10 | 7 | 4 |
| 2 Winter Wheat, any soft variety | 8 | 6 | 3 |
| 3 Marquis Wheat | 10 | 7 | 4 |
| 4 Spring wheat, any hard variety | 10 | 7 | 4 |
| 5 Oats, White, any long or milling variety | 8 | 6 | 4 |
| 6 Oats, any short or feed variety | 8 | 6 | 4 |
| 7 Barley, two-rowed | 8 | 6 | 4 |
| 8 Barley, any other variety | 6 | 5 | 2 |
| 9 Spelts | 5 | 3 | 1 |
| 10 Flax Seed | 5 | 2 | 1 |
| 11 Peas, Field | 5 | 3 | 1 |
| 12 Peas, Garden | 8 | 6 | 4 |
| 13 Rye Seed | 6 | 4 | 2 |
| 14 Timothy Seed | 4 | 2 | 1 |
| 15 Potatoes | 5 | 3 | 1 |
| 16 Best collection of seed at least 5 kinds and 1 bu. of each kind | 12 | 8 | 4 |

### PROGRAM

10 a.m.—All exhibits must be in place.
Judging begins.

12:30 to 2:30 p.m.—Seed Market. The hall will be open for the examination, buying and selling of Seed.

2:30 p.m. PUBLIC MEETING
Addresses will be given by speakers supplied by the Dominion Seed Branch, open discussion will follow

5 p.m.—Close of Fair, exhibits may be removed.

JAS. YOUNG, President
PETER MACLEAN, Sec'y

### SEED CATALOGUE

A bulletin will be published by the Provincial Dept. of Agriculture giving a list and description of all the commendable exhibits of seed at Seed Fairs held in Alberta previous to February 1st.

You can get a copy by writing to the Superintendent Seed Branch at Edmonton.

## Results at C.P.R. Experimental Farm

The attached tables give the yields secured at the Duty of Water Experimental Plots, operated at Strathmore, during 1914, by the Department of the Interior.

The object of these experiments is to show the results which may be gained from irrigation, and also to determine the most beneficial quantity of water to apply to various crops. Owing to the fact, however, that this is the first year that these plots have been operated, the variations in the different quantities of water applied were not wide enough to show what the best quantity of water to apply was, so that these results must be accepted simply as showing the difference between dry land and land which received what might be called a light irrigation. To make this quite clear: If six inches of water had been applied to another plot of wheat it might have produced sixty bushels of ripe wheat, as was the case in Lethbridge this year, and again, if another plot had been given eight or ten inches, it might have kept the wheat growing until it was frozen. From looking at these results, the farmer would see that it was best to put on so much water but that the application of too much was a great mistake.

RED FIFE WHEAT

| Plot No. | Summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 17 | 1913 | dry | 16.0 |
| 16 | 1913 | 2.7 in | 25.6 |
| 19 | 1913 | 2.2 in | 26.8 |
| 15 | 1913 | 3.0 in | 36.1 |
| 20 | 1913 | 3.7 in | 42.8 |

Maximum increase due to irrigation 26.8 bu. per acre.

MARQUIS WHEAT

| Plot No. | Summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 18 | 1913 | dry | 16.8 |
| 23 | 1913 | 3.2 in | 39.5 |
| 22 | 1913 | 3.8 in | 45.1 |
| 21 | 1912 | 2.5 in | 46.1 |
| 24 | 1913 | 4.0 in | 50.1 |

Maximum increase due to irrigation 33.3 bu per acre.

EARLY GOODRICH POTATOES

| Plot No. | Summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 32 | 1913 | dry | 254 |
| 39 | 1912-13 | dry | 257 |
| 40 | 1912-13 | dry | 239 |
| 32b | 1913 | 1.5 in(1 ir) | 275 |
| 32c | 1913 | 4.8 in(2 ir) | 353 |

Maximum increase due to irrigation 353-254 or 99 bu.

Land adjacent to dry plot 32a was irrigated while land adjacent to plots 39 and 40 were not irrigated. This probably explains the slightly larger yield for dry plot 32a.

POTATOES, (variety not known)

| Plot No. | Summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 31a | 1913 | dry | 209 |
| 31b | 1913 | 1.5 in(1 ir) | 216 |
| 31c | 1913 | 4.8 in(2 ir) | 251 |

Maximum increase due to irrigation 42 bu.

PRUSSIAN BLUE PEAS
(Inoculated by earth culture)

| Plot No. | Summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 33 | 1913 | dry | 27.8 |
| 25 | 1913 | 3.6 in | 29.3 |
| 26 | 1913 | 4.8 in | 40.3 |

Maximum increase due to irrigation 12.5 bu.

GOLDEN VINE PEAS
(Inoculated by earth culture)

| Plot No. | Summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 34 | 1913 | dry | 21.2 |
| 27 | 1913 | 4.7 in | 21.5 |
| 28 | 1913 | 2.5 in | 34.5 |

Maximum increase due to irrigation 13.3 bu.

The total water available for the crop in plot 28 was greater than that of plot 27. This was due to the very low moisture content of plot 27 prior to irrigation.

GOLDEN VINE PEAS
(Uninoculated)

| Plot No. | Summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 29 | 1913 | 5.8 in | 18.9 |
| 30 | 1913 | 4.8 in | 20.6 |

OATS
Summer fallowed in 1913

| Plot No. | Variety | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 35 | Abundance | dry | 62.4 |
| 36 | Banner | dry | 81.5 |

MENSURY BARLEY

| Plot No. | summer fallowed | Depth of Water | Bu. per Acre |
|---|---|---|---|
| 37 | 1912-1913 | dry | 26.4 |
| 38 | 1912-1913 | dry | 34.4 |

## The War Bulletins From Day to Day

(Special from Calgary Herald)

Thursday, Nov. 19th

Body of Lord Roberts laid to rest in St. Paul's to-day.

Petrograd officially states that on November 15th Russian troops in Turkey took by assault town of Dutah, an important position on line of communication in the valley of Queppersates.

Reports say heavy firing has been heard near Gothland Island, Baltic Sea, near Swedish coast supposed to be naval battle between Russian and German fleets.

Paris officially states that artillery engagements continue on the coast to Lys, but no infantry attacks in this region.

Algerian troops capture Tracy Le Val after fierce fight.

In Argonne, position unchanged. Aeroplane battle results in loss of one Allies and one German aeroplane.

Friday, Nov. 20th

London House of Commons passed a vote for additional army of a million men.

French officers express the opinion that hostilities will continue till September 1916,

London South African rebellion petering out. Boyers suffered defeat near Kimberley but he escaped. Kirster, an officer, 74 men and 100 horses were captured. Van Renburg with 65 rebels captured. A command of 154 men surrendered at Brandford and another command did the same at Dewetdorp. Dewet still at large.

Paris states officially everything quiet at the front yesterday.

Weather very bad, snow falling, north reigion and Yser canal flooded. Have made progress in East.

Saturday, Nov. 21st

Winter weather forces armies of both fronts to slacken operations.

Paris officially states that yesterday our artillery secured the advantage over Germans at Heibake. Two German infantry attacks were repulsed in Argonne. We blew up certain German trenches. At certain points our trenches are advanced withit thirty yards of the German position. Unofficial reports from front state German reinforcements are still being rushed to eastern battlefields.

Captain Decker reports that the firing on the cruiser Tennessee by the Turks was not intended as a hostile act.

Germans attempt to break the Russion line in Poland have sustained severe check. Paris reports Khedive in Egypt has joined Turkey and contemplate invasion of Egypt.

Recruiting for artillery starts in Lethbridge on Monday.

Monday Nov. 23rd

Officially announced that the Moose Mountain Company struck black crude petroleum in fair quantities last Saturday at a depth of 1600 feet on Section 34, Township 23, Range 5, west of the fifth.

Paris officially states that yesterday was marked by violent artillery fire. Enemy directed particular attention to the towns from Ypres to Nieuon and Reims.

Very fierce fighting in Argonne today and enemy was repulsed.

An official statement from Germany today says that fighting in Poland continues.

Petrograd states that Russians continue to advance in East Prussia. Germans are very active in constructing war vessels and airships.





Yes by all means phone your orders for Xmas groceries to Joe, that is if you cannot possibly come to see him. The latter is the best plan though.

Joe's smile has broadened a whole lot since he opened up our fresh stock of Xmas groceries and so will yours when you come to to see him. When he shows you the goods he does not need to say anything but really he becomes quite embarrased when he starts to quote such low prices for such goods. He just points to everything that you can possibly require for your Xmas pudding, cake, pies, etc., etc.

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GENERAL MERCHANTS



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ShOulder 15c " "
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Prime ribs boned and rolled 20c, lb.
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Pork chops 15c. " "
Mutton chops 20c " "

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